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**B C B**

The New Catalogue  
And Fashion Journal

No. 21 ready about April 10—will be one of the largest and most complete mail order guides we've ever published—over 150 pages in the book, prices of everything we sell—pictures of the goods on almost every page—every suggestion and bit of information that will help make buying here satisfactory and profitable to you, no matter where you live.

Send your address and we'll mail you a copy free, postpaid.

## SILKS

The choicest wash silks we ever offered at such prices:

New Crystal Cord Silks, 35c.

Genuine Habutai Wash Silks, 35c—best wash silks made.

Kaiki Silks, 25c—in hand-some stripes and checks.

New Foulard and India Silks, 25, 35, 50, 75c, \$1.00—500 different pieces—designs and colorings that show an artist's touch—splendid for full gowns and waists.

In the interest of your pocket-book have us send you samples of these; then you can measure accurately, the length and breadth of the advantages we offer, and decide whether you'll save most money by buying here. We want to show you by the most thorough test possible, how determined we are to get your orders on MERIT—and we think they have merit enough more than usual to win us the preference.

**BOGGS & BUHL,**  
ALLEGHENY, PA.

## Queen &amp; Crescent Route.

International Convention Y. M. C. A., Mobile, April 21-25. International Conference General Secretary, Selma, April 26-28.

For the meetings named above we have arranged with our connections for train service to Mobile, Ala., through Selma, thus obviating the necessity of \$3.00 additional fare, which will have to be paid on tickets purchased via the other routes.

Queen & Crescent train service from Cincinnati to the South is too well known to require any praise. Low rates in effect for these meetings. All trains run via Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain. W. C. Rincon, Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

## Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment will cure blisters, bleeding, ulcerated and itching piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams's Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail, for 50c and \$1 per box. Williams Mfg. Co., prop's, Cleveland, O.

For sale by Z. T. Baltzly, Massillon, O.

## LIKE ANDREW JACKSON

## Bryan the Guest of National Democrats at a Banquet.

## HIS RESPONSE TO A TOAST.

The Noted Ex-President Once a Guest of Honor at a Jefferson Banquet at the Same Hotel Where the Nebraskan Was Entertained.

CHANDLER'S HEROIC REMEDY.

Introduces His Resolution to Seize the Armor Plants.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Chandler has introduced his bill empowering the secretary of the navy to take possession of the armor plants of the Bethlehem and the Carnegie companies. There are two of the bills, one applying to each of the institutions, the provisions being the same in both. Senator Chandler says that it is contemplated that only the Bethlehem works shall be taken, unless in case of necessity, when the Carnegie institution should also be seized. The principal section of the bill authorizes and directs the secretary of the navy forthwith to take possession of the land, buildings and machinery as constitute the armor-making plant of the two companies.

He is directed "to hold and use such land, buildings and machinery for a period of time sufficient to enable said secretary to manufacture at the works embraced by said plant such portion as he may see fit there to manufacture of the armor plate necessary for the completion of the battleships Alabama, Illinois and Wisconsin, now in process of construction for the United States, and thereafter to return the possession of said land, buildings and machinery to said Bethlehem Iron company, to be held by said company as its own property as if the taking hereby authorized was not been made; and the aforesaid

is hedged about with provisos that the river does not rise any higher, that a north wind does not blow and, most uncertain of all, that the break in the bank above Florence lake is not so bad as the overflowing water indicates.

If the Missouri changes its channel past Omaha it will destroy property to the value of several million dollars.

The river broke through its banks about a mile above where it left the old channel 20 years ago and is running two broad streams across what were fertile market gardens. These streams run into Florence lake, a relic of a former cutoff. From Florence lake the water is pouring into Cut Off lake.

Should the river complete the cut-off it has threatened, East Omaha, with extensive factory plants, including the great Carter white lead works, will be moved into Iowa, and the \$3,000,000 bridge of the east Omaha Terminal company will be left across a slough, while the thousands of dollars expended by the government in protecting the banks of the river along the great bend will have been wasted on a "cut off" lake.

East Omaha and North Omaha are flooded by the waters that are rushing from the overfull Missouri river. The residents flee for their lives, leaving their possessions behind. The houses are standing in the flood, submerged in water from 1 to 5 feet deep. Fields of grain and fences disappear beneath the surface of the water, and the trees no longer show any trunks.

The flood is pouring in upon the lowlands of the east Omaha bottoms in a stream that is estimated to be 2,000 feet in width. It is sweeping southwest and is roaring into Florence lake.

The water in the lake has broken over the levee that was built to separate it from Cut Off lake, and it is now rushing with ever increasing volume into the latter. It is spreading over plowed and planted fields, it is driving residents from their homes in North Omaha, it is tearing up fences and threatening the houses that stand from three to four feet deep in the water. It is pouring into Cut Off lake just north of the long bridge which leads to Courtland Beach.

It continues it is anticipated that the lake will overflow its southern banks. If this should occur and the river be still maintained, the entire southern portion of East Omaha would be threatened with a most disastrous flood, as there is no elevation of the land to stem the outpouring.

The president explained that his engagement to be present at the dedication of the Grant memorial in New York on the 27th might interfere with his being present on the opening day.

In case circumstances prevented his attending the opening, he said he would be delighted to attend later with the members of the cabinet. He will announce his decision in a few days.

In the event of his not being able to be present at the opening day, Mr. McKinley will start the machinery in motion by pressing an electric button at the White House.

AT LEAST WILL PRESS THE BUTTON

The President's Reply to the Invitation to Nashville.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—A delegation representing the Tennessee exposition has called on the president to formally extend to him and his cabinet an invitation to be present at the opening of the exercises at Nashville May 1.

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The party applies Democratic principles to the issues which arise from time to time. For many years the tariff question was the paramount issue and the party took a more advanced position each year until 1892, when it declared itself in favor of a policy which meant substantially a tariff for revenue only. But the president elected at that time, instead of proceeding to carry out that portion of the platform, forced upon public attention an issue which had up to that time been considered secondary.

"Mr. Cleveland, more than any other one person in this nation, is responsible for the prominent position which the money question now occupies. It was his determination to complete the demonetization of silver and make the gold standard perpetual that aroused the masses of the United States to active resistance. The struggle for supremacy between the gold standard and bimetallism was recognized as a contest between the money power and the common people.

"The explicit declaration in favor of free and unlimited coinage at 16 to 1 without waiting for the aid or consent of any other nation was made necessary by the attempt of certain public men to evade preceding platforms.

The party struggle which culminated in the Chicago convention of necessity alienated a portion of the party.

"The party was placed in the position

where it was compelled to endorse the financial policy of the president or adhere to the doctrines and traditions of the party. The position taken by the Democratic party in 1892 will not be surrendered. If you doubt the permanency of the Chicago platform as a party creed, go among the rank and file of the party and measure the zeal and enthusiasm which that platform has aroused, and you will realize the impossibility of taking a backward step.

MORGAN'S SPEECH CONCLUDED.

The Bankruptcy Bill Also Came Up In the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—Senator Morgan (Ala.) has concluded his long speech in the senate on the resolution declaring that a state of war exists in Cuba. He did not ask for a vote on the resolution, but announced that he hoped to secure a final vote at an early day.

The bankruptcy bill was taken up.

Mr. Lindsay (Ky.) defending the measure against criticisms made against it.

In the course of the presentation of memorials Mr. Cockrell (Mo.) announced that he held in his hand "one of the stereotyped printed petitions from that distinguished Indianapolis conference, in which they desire con-

cession to surrender to them the right of legislation."

He asked that it be referred to the finance committee with the understanding that he did not endorse it.

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DEMOCRATS MADE GAINS.

Municipal Elections Held Throughout the State of New Jersey.

NEW YORK, April 14.—Incomplete returns show more or less Democratic gains throughout the state in the New Jersey election. There was little excitement and a light vote was polled.

In Paterson, Newark, Orange, Elizabeth, Hoboken and Jersey City large Democratic gains have been made and a majority of the Democratic candidates elected.

At Trenton and Rahway the Repub-

licans have elected their nominees for the principal offices, but have lost ground in the boards of freeholders. At Camden the Republicans were also suc-

cessful, electing the heads of the ticket and holding the majority of the board of aldermen.

DEMOCRATS MADE GAINS.

# FARM FIELD AND GARDEN

## THE HORSE TREAD POWER.

The Most Economical For the Use of the Average Farmer.

The advantages of a tread power are summed up by an advocate in The Country Gentleman as follows: It is easily housed. It gets twice the force out of an animal that a sweep power can. It needs no driver and no watching, but keeps a steady motion from start to finish. It can be started as soon as a horse is led into it and stopped at pleasure. There is no fire to build or watch, no water to look after, no pause for steam to get up, and it is adapted to a great variety of work.

It is, moreover, the best, the easiest, the safest, the most profitable, way of giving both horses and bulls good wholesome exercise. They need neither driver nor whip. You can exercise them without expense in bad weather, and can make them work fast or slow, at pleasure. It is the very best possible way to work balky horses and colts. It will exercise all of the muscles moderately and do it better than kicking or slipping in the yard or field. We use young horses. An unbroken colt is all right, and it is a splendid place to break him.

A horse which has stiffened up and has contracted tendons has no place on a tread power any more than an old man, bent and stiffened, has following the harrow in the cornfield. The draft horse, the roadster and the family horse have all been used on our tread with entire satisfaction and with no harm whatever, and the colt will stand the work on the tread while yet too young to pull heavy loads in harness.

As to makes, there are several concerns that build good machines. A specially valuable feature of the best machines is the speed regulator, which insures a motion of tread power as uniform and steady as that of a steam engine. For the average class of farmers at least I am satisfied the horse tread power is the best and most economical kind of power that can be employed.

### The Best Plan With Oats.

At the Kausus station the seeding of oats has been the subject of experiment tests for a number of years. The largest average yields for five years were obtained from Northwestern White, Belgian, Pedigree Red, Rustproof, Board of Trade, Golden Sheaf and Brown Winter. The spring plowed land on which seed was drilled in gave the best results in most cases. The yield decreased as the date of sowing became later. The crop averaged two bushels heavier when the seed was treated with hot water to prevent smut. Lightweight seed gave an average for six years of 28½ bushels per acre, medium weight within a fraction of 30 bushels and heavy seed 31 bushels. Seeding with the shoe drill with press wheels gave from 2 to 4 bushels per acre more than seeding broadcast or with drills without press wheels. In three years' tests 4 bushels of seed per acre gave the best yields, but in two years 2 to 2½ bushels gave the largest crops. Oats cut in the dough yielded much less than when cut ripe.

### New View of the Russian Thistle.

Only two years ago state and national legislation was called for to aid in the extermination of the Russian thistle. The proposed national legislation came to naught, but several states passed laws which were designed to eradicate the pest or prevent its spreading. In this connection National Stockman says:

These laws have not been successful in localities where it propagates readily because it was found impossible to eradicate it in such places. In other places the laws have not been necessary, as it has not spread, as was feared, to all parts of the country, or at least has not become very troublesome save in the west and northwest. Even there farmers have discovered that the thistle has some redeeming qualities. It is not bad sheep forage, and in some localities where coal is scarce and high it has been used as fuel. While the thistle is a nuisance, yet it is not such a pest as was apprehended two or three years ago.

### Depth of Cultivation.

Of 20 trials at the Wisconsin station 14 are in favor of the three inch cultivation of corn and five in favor of the 1½ inch, while in the other the yields are equal. These results are not in full accord with similar work at other stations, and Professor King concludes as follows: "It seems to be quite definitely settled that, with rare exceptions, a cultivation as deep as four inches is less productive than a shallower one. It seems also clear that the best depth to cultivate is not constant, either for soil or seasons. The problem is manifestly a complex one and in view of the magnitude of the interests involved merits a more extended and careful study than it has yet received."

### Irrigation In Michigan.

Professor Ladd of the Michigan Agriculture college says of an irrigation experiment conducted under his supervision: "Particularly in the case of beans, peas and cabbages the increase in the quality was nearly as marked as in the quantity. Similar results have been obtained by several of the experiment stations, and in many instances market gardeners and fruit growers who have practiced irrigation have made even a better showing."

### Controlling Hog Cholera.

A systematic effort is being made in some of the western states to have laws concerning the disposition of dead animals regarded. Until this is done and cleanliness observed in swine quarters the cholera will not be controlled. An unburied carcass of a hog dead from cholera is liable to infect a whole herd.

### NOBODY NEEDS THEM.

Public Indifferent to Signs Put Up For Its Convenience.

An enterprising advertiser once headed a long printed description of his wares with the line, "Do not read this," and the avidity with which every line was read stimulated other advertisers to resort to the same trick until it became old and worthless. Signs in public places are treated by the majority of people just the same as the catch line of years ago. Every horse car and every car on the elevated system carries a sign warning passengers that they must not stand on the platforms, but in the busy hours one rarely sees a car which does not carry all the people it can hold on the platform, and no conductor has ever made any effort to enforce the rule. Every car on the Madison avenue line has signs painted on the doors which give orders to keep the front door closed, but nobody thinks of paying any attention to the sign, and it seems to those people who travel on that line that the front door is used more on the Madison avenue line than on any other.

In the waiting rooms of the various railway stations the signs by which it is made known which parts of the place are for women might as well be removed because no one seems to take the least notice of them, and the benches in the waiting shed of the Grand Central station, over which a sign is posted, "Reserved For Women," would be occupied by men continually if the employees did not call attention to the sign.

At most places where people buy tickets, in banks where there are crowds of depositors or people who wish to draw funds from the institution, there are signs showing on which side the line forms, and still there is never a day in any of the larger of these places when some people do not make desperate efforts to form a line all by themselves and work against the one which had been formed before they came. They are of the same class who refuse to keep to the right, and when they come through a swing door on the left side and receive a bump hardly appreciate the sermon contained in the few words which the other man utters: "Serves you right! Keep to the right!"

But there is one sign in public places the disregard for which has aroused much comment. It is in regard to spitting, and the evil that has been wrought by the practice has been so thoroughly discussed by scientific men that hundreds of people have determined that they would help to enforce the rules of the health department and make at least one sign more than a dead letter.—New York Tribune.

### Franklin's Desk.

One of the most valuable and interesting pieces of furniture in Philadelphia is owned by Dr. Roland G. Curtin and has a place of honor in his office, at 22 South Eighteenth street. It is Benjamin Franklin's desk, the very one he used for 20 or more years, and at which he did most of his writing, and in which he kept most of his papers.

It is big and broad, with a flat top and two tiers of ample English oak drawers and two drawers in the middle. There are two fronts, making both sides alike. The wood is the finest solid mahogany, the brasswork is handmade and the desk was evidently intended to last for generations. A great stack of letters and old newspaper clippings tell the story of the desk.

After the death of Dr. Franklin it came into the possession of the well known Philadelphia exchange brokers. One letter is very curious. It is from Rev. Edwin Town, to whose uncle it was bequeathed by Mr. Whelen. That letter is to William Bradford, a member of councils in 1857, after the desk was placed in Independence Hall and attracted great attention. In it, after exploring the theory that Dr. Franklin and Mr. Whelen had private transactions which led to the possession of the desk, Mr. Town says: "I shall continue to believe, as I have for the last 40 years, that the desk was absolutely the property of Dr. Franklin and that Mr. Whelen, Sr., came into possession of it either before the doctor's death or soon after, when a part of his effects were disposed of, including the old desk, which Joseph Carr, formerly of Bartram's garden, the errand boy of Dr. Franklin at the time of his death (1790), is positive he remembers as occupying a place in the chamber on the right of the entrance hall of the doctor's mansion, which stood at that day on the ground now occupied by Franklin place."

Dr. Curtin got the desk from one of the present members of the Town family. It has been estimated that it may be 150 years old.—Philadelphia Times.

### Wanted Damages.

Of those would be litigants who, like Hotspur, "in the way of bargain," will "cairn on the ninth part of a hair," a Kentucky lawyer tells in the Louisville Courier-Journal this good story:

I was in my partner's office at Brownsville one day, when a tall, lank native, about 50 years of age, came in. After he had warmed himself we inquired of him his business. To the inquiry he replied:

"I want ter bring suit ag'in old man H.'s estate. During the war he drafted me for service, and when I showed up he said he didn't need me. Ef I had 'a' went in, I would have been a-drawin a pension now, and I want ter sue him for damages for keepin me from drawin a pension."

When we told him that his cause for action was no good, he shambled out of the office and remarked that "there was no justice in law nowhere."

### The Law to Meet It.

Gazzam—I'm going to have my neighbor's chickens arrested. The roosters waken me every morning at 3 or 4 o'clock and spoil my rest.

Maddox—There is no law which authorizes the arrest of chickens.

Gazzam—Well, there's a law which forbids the use of foul language.—Detroit Free Press.

## LAST OF OLD NEWGATE

London's Famous Prison Soon to Be Torn Down.

### GIHOSTS OF HISTORIC CRIMINALS.

Memories of Captain Kidd, Dick Turpin, Jack Sheppard and Hosts of Others Haunt the Place—Was Once London's School of Crime.

One of the greatest criminal landmarks in the world will be obliterated shortly by the destruction of Newgate prison in London. The march of progress has made the old structure obsolete, and it is to be torn down and replaced by a modern prison building.

The present building was erected in 1781, but for many centuries prior to that the piece of ground it occupies, the angle formed by Newgate street and the Old Bailey, has been covered by London's official prison. Nearly eight centuries ago, when Henry I was king of England, he established a penal institution on the site, and ever since then it has been occupied by a prison. The history of the place prior to the year 1100 is somewhat vague. The old proverb, "Black as Newgate," can be construed in more ways than one. In 1419 the management of the prison was so notoriously bad that a contemporary critic styled it "the heynouse gaol of Newgate," language of little meaning today, but in that time it conveyed a world of denunciation and disgust. For centuries and until 1850 it was known as a great school of crime, and more villainy was hatched within its walls than in all the rest of London.

The structure immediately antedating the present building was destroyed by the Gordon rioters. The new building was considered a fine affair when it was built. But it seems puny enough now. Three stories in height, it was built in the form of a quadrangle, the interior court being divided into three sections. In the old days the best of these sections was placed at the disposal of prisoners who could afford to pay 3s. 6d. a week for a bed. The second section was inhabited by the felons too poor to pay anything, and the third by women criminals.

The scenes in these courts were something frightful, according to contemporary historians. Prison discipline must have been at a very low ebb, for the criminal with a little money did about as he pleased. Boisterous games, drinking bouts, visits

from outsiders, and other lively customs relieved the monotony of the jail. Thieves and blacklegs of all kinds conferred freely with each other and with friends from the outside, and it is a well-authenticated fact that all the great crimes which were perpetrated in London in those days were hatched in Newgate.

Newcomers had to pay a "garnish," "footing" or "chumming" before they could become recognized members of society in the prison. The iron bound rule was to "gray or strip," the divested garments of the moneyless being immediately converted into liquid refreshment for all hands. This rule was just as rigorously enforced in the women's court, and the record of a visitor to the place in 1808 declares that most of the women were so destitute of clothing that it was an impossibility to enforce the alternative penalty when default was made in money "chumming."

The women spent their time in fighting, swearing, gaming, dancing, singing and drinking, and as many as 18 were crowded into one small sleeping room. Nothing was done by the authorities in a sanitary way, the water supply being irregular and soap and towels unknown. Naturally every one went dirty, and intestinal diseases were of common occurrence. Nobody paid any attention to this until about the middle of the present century, when some form of contagious disease spread to the nearby courthouse in the Old Bailey, and a number of judges and barristers were stricken down and died. Then the cry of the reformers was heeded.

In the old days the prisoners had to cook their own food and in many cases supply it. This rule existed until as late as 1818. The unfortunate felon who was without money and friends had to keep body and soul together by begging the leavings from his more fortunate comrades and do all kinds of menial work for them for the few crumbs which they had to give.

Since 1877 the prison has only been used as a place of detention for the condemned and for prisoners who are to be tried at the Old Bailey court. But even for these small purposes the present building is unfit, every stone in the structure seeming to be reeking with disease, a memento perhaps of the mismanagement of former years.

The number of wretches who spent their last days on earth in Newgate before going out with the hangman would run into the tens of thousands if the complete histories of the building and its predecessors were considered. Captain Kidd had a brief taste of Newgate. So did the Irish martyr, Robert Emmet. Dick Turpin and his brother desperado, Jack Sheppard, were there; likewise the melancholy Eugene Aram. Robert Baldwin, Edward III's chancellor, died in one of the first Newgate prisons. The great William Penn was lodged there for preaching against the established church. Daniel De Foe spent some months there because of his writings in his paper, The Review, the publication of which suggested Steele's famous Tatler.

**Eloped In Her Stocking Feet.**  
A young woman in Virginia got out of a second story window in her home and walked three miles in her stocking feet in the snow to join a young man. They eloped to Hagerstown, Md., and were married.

**Ducking Stool For Tramps.**

Delaware, O., has been blacklisted by tramps because the town authorities have revived the ducking stool and use it to punish vagrants that refuse to work for their lodgings.

## The Use of Words is Vain

## When Deeds Are Expected

It's so easy to say a thing, but so different to prove it. Claim is not proof, it's deeds that count. No sign a dog will bite because he barks, neither is it convincing proof of merit because a manufacturer says so. Massillon deeds with Massillon people is the endorsement that goes with every box of DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. No chance for the skeptic here, his last argument is gone. When we say Doan's Kidney Pills cure weak, lame and aching backs we prove it; that bad backs result from sick kidneys and Doan's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney Ills, the words are not vain, because we give you deeds. Not one case but hundreds, not New Yorkers but Massillon citizens. Just room for two this time—here they are:

### East Charles Street.

John Haag works at 24 East Charles street, says that he had a lame back. Read his own description and experience. He says: "I was bothered for some months with a bad back, it aching a good part of the time, dull and steady. It extended up into the shoulder blade and compelled me to tire or give out before the day's work was done. Slight colds, shoeing a horse, stooping at any other work affected it and it became so irksome that I often felt like giving up work on about every job I undertook. Well I repaired the trouble by taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I heard of them and went to the nearest drug store, that of Baltzly's, around the corner from here, on Erie street, and got a box. It was only a short time before they commenced taking effect and they cured me in a few days afterwards. I have not felt anything of it since and I believe they made a sure job of it. That is why I advise people that have their kidneys out of order to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial. They will repair the damage."

"I had seen a number of accounts in the papers that read so very encouragingly of Doan's Kidney Pills that I was induced to give them a trial, and got a box at Baltzly's drug store, in Erie street. I only took one box, but I found them so very beneficial that I think it my duty to inform others of my improved condition and recommend a trial of them to all people that suffer with kidney disease. I have spoken well of them before and will continue to do so."

### East Tremont Street.

All Druggists keep Doan's Kidney Pills, price 50c per box.

Remember the name, DOAN'S, and accept no substitute.

### Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York,

Sole Agents for the United States.

**\$2.50 Cleveland to Buffalo**

ALSO DAILY LINE BETWEEN

**Cleveland & Toledo**

VIA "C. & E. LINE."

Steamers "City of Buffalo," (new) "State of Ohio" and "State of New York"

DAILY TIME TABLE.

Sunday Included May 30 to October 3.

Lev. Cleveland 7:30 p.m. Lev. Buffalo 7:30 a.m.

Arr. Buffalo 7:30 p.m. Arr. Cleveland 7:30 a.m.

Central Standard Time.

Take the "C. & E. Line" steamers and en

joy 10 days the night's rest when enroute to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, New York, Boston, Albany, 1000 Islands or any

Eastern or Canadian port.

Cheap Excursions Weekly to Niagara Falls

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At Prices that will Surprise you, Call on

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## The POPULAR TAILOR & CLOTHIER

Ready Made Clothing, Overcoats and

## HARVEST OF HAIR.

HOW THE COUPEURS GATHERED IT FROM THE HEADS OF THE POOR.

Wiles Employed to Get a Woman to Part With Her "Chief Glory" — There Was Always a Sure Market, For False Hair Was Worn by All Fashionable Ladies.

History records the fact that in 1882, in England, long, flaxen hair was purchased from the head at 10 shillings an ounce, while other fine hair fetched from 5 to 7 shillings for the same quantity, and within the present century the heads of whole families in Devonshire were let out by the year at so much per poll, a periwig maker of Exeter going round at certain periods to cut the locks, afterward oiling the skull of each bereft person. That the use of false hair as an aid to feminine beauty was not unknown to the ancients is well proved. The Greeks, Romans and Egyptians, long before the dawn of the Christian era, resorted to the wearing of tresses obtained from other persons' heads. They even went so far as to paint bald heads so as to represent them as covered with short hair, also marble caps so painted were worn. A valuable merchandise in the blond hair of German women is mentioned in ancient Roman history.

A question that has doubtless often presented itself is, Where did all this hair come from? This question I will endeavor to answer. With the coming of spring in the midlands and west of France appeared what may fitly be termed a singular class of nomadic individuals, armed with long, iron tipped staves and bearing heavy packs of merchandise upon their backs. At first glance one would have taken them to be ordinary hawkers, yet merchandise was but an accessory to their strange industry. They were the coupeurs, the reapers of a hirsute harvest.

Armed with long, keen shears, they went their way seeking the tresses of willing victims dwelling in outlying hamlets and villages of peasant France, and a laborious business it was. From "dewy morn" until the shadows of night gathered thickly they did their 10 or 15 miles a day—often fruitlessly and with empty stomachs, their only bed the wayside. In Auvergne these seekers after hair were known as chameaux. The Bretons called them margeulins. These terms have not fit English parallels.

These curious journeymen exerted every effort to gain their ends—a good head of hair—the former preferring the local fairs as a workroom, the latter choosing to visit the dwellings of their possible clients. In summer the Brittany margeulin was often seen going through the streets, carrying his long staff, from which hung twists of hair, while he cried in doleful tones the well known "Piau, piau!" at the sound of which the cottagers, with an itching desire to possess some of his gewgaws, attracted the wanderer's attention. He was only too pleased to dazzle their eyes with his many colored wares, and the bargaining was not slow to begin. While the women fingered his goods the margeulin weighed her tresses with his hand, a proceeding at which he was adept through long practice. The bargain ended, the woman yielded her abundant locks in return for a few yards of cotton stuff or a gay petticoat, to which, thanks to the progress of civilization, the coupeur had to add a small sum of money. Sometimes the transaction was not completed without much discussion on both sides. Very often the coupeur had to return to the charge owing to female indecision, and he was more than happy when sure that a tardy remorse would not rob him of his coveted trophy.

Until the authorities intervened, cutting was conducted in public as an amusement for onlookers, it being considered highly entertaining to hear 10 or 12 rival coupeurs eulogizing their wares, each protesting his to be far superior to his fellow's. The prohibition of this custom drove the hair harvesters to erect tents, rent for the day unoccupied shops, cellars, stables or any corner they could find wherein to establish themselves. Sticks were then stuck up, from them being suspended petticoats as a lure, as an indication of what could be had in exchange for tresses; to the petticoats were attached twists of hair as trademarks. The ruse succeeded, peasants halted, casting envious glances at the multicolored garments. They were handled and even tried on, thus affording an opportunity to the coupeurs to flatter their fair customers—who did not long rest—and victory rewarded the cute buyers. In Auvergne—where the coupeurs were most numerous—the greatest harvest was reaped on St. John's day. The ingathering extended from April to September, during which month the butchers, bakers, locksmiths, etc., forsook their culinary avocations for that of the coupeur, returning to their legitimate trades with the coming of the dead season. The hair of different countries was distinguished by certain qualities. For instance, that of Auvergne was the coarsest; the finest and most flaxen from Belgium; the blackest and longest from Italy, while that produced in Brittany was the most beautiful, though least well cared for.—Hearst and Home.

### Classical Boston.

General Horace Porter in the course of a recent speech said, "Boston is not a city; it is a state of mind." This declaration was greeted with laughter by unthinking New Yorkers, who failed to see General Porter's point. He meant that as much mind is found in Boston as in an average state. We thank General Porter.—Boston Transcript.

Palinstry has been practiced in the east from time immemorial. The palinstry claims that several allusions in the book of Job indicate a knowledge of this art.

Some kinds of wasp honey are extremely poisonous, a few grains causing a kind of delirium.

### RODE A WILD BUFFALO.

A Daring Feat That Won the Heart of a Famous Cowgirl.

Very romantic were the incidents leading up to the marriage in South Dakota recently of Myrtle Morrison, the noted "broucho buster," and Frank Dupree, a mixed blood Sioux Indian.

The bride, besides being pretty, is famous as a breaker and trainer of bronchos, being known as the girl cowboy. Though she had many admirers, she stoutly insisted that she would never marry a man who could not shoot, ride and throw a lariat better than she.

Dupree is a splendid horseman, courageous and a member of a very wealthy half breed family. In addition he is well educated. Riding together one day, Myr-



HOW FRANK DUPREE WON A BRIDE.

tle and Frank came in sight of a herd of 60 or 70 buffalo. In a spirit of bravado Frank urged his broncho alongside a huge bull and sprang from his saddle upon the animal's back. Instantly the herd was stampeding madly across the prairie, with the old bull in the lead. Dupree's foolhardiness had placed him in an extremely dangerous predicament.

If he jumped or fell from the buffalo's back, he would certainly be trampled to death by the pursuing herd, and if he retained his seat till the buffalo became tired and ugly it was equally certain that the beast would make a furious assault upon him when he dismounted. All he could do was to cling to the bull's back and await a chance to escape alive, which did not come till he had ridden two miles in this uncomfortable manner.

Fortune favored him, for his novel steed ran for some distance along a steep, narrow washout, with almost perpendicular banks 20 feet high. Here Dupree jumped and slid down the bank just in time to escape the hoofs of the herd behind. Meantime the girl had lassoed her companion's horse, and, hurrying after the rapidly disappearing buffalo, reached the spot just as Dupree had saved himself.

The episode somehow touched a tender spot in Myrtle's heart, and as a sequel the bells of Cherry Creek Mission church announced the union of this typical frontier couple.

### A HARD HEADED WOMAN.

Three Bullets Fired at Close Range Fail to Penetrate Her Skull.

Miss Petra Rios of Los Angeles is a very hard headed young woman—hard headed in a literal sense. Her cranium is apparently as impervious to bullets as a duck's back to water, and when brought into violent contact with her skull a bullet is reduced as flat as a penny.

Miss Rios quarreled with her lover a short time ago, and he tried to kill her. The first shot fired struck the woman about an inch back of the forehead on the right side. His aim was from an angle, and the bullet flattened against the bone and passed an inch or more back into the scalp. The right cheek bone received the second bullet, also fired from an angle, as the woman, by this time dazed, had fallen on her knees. This bullet hit the cheek bone, glanced downward, and, running through the face, came out on the side of the jaw, entered her breast and lodged against the first rib. This bullet was not flattened a particle. While the woman was still kneeling her assailant shot again. This time the bullet encountered the back of the



MISS PETRA RIOS.

woman's head on the left side. This bullet coursed about two inches along the bone under the scalp, from where it was removed. The ball had flattened more than that which lodged on the other side of her head. The lead when taken out was found to have flattened so as to exceed the size of a nickel.

It is not an unusual occurrence for a bullet to flatten against a human skull, but the surprising feature in the present case is that the skull was apparently none the worse for the shock it received. There was no sign of a fracture or a crack anywhere, and so thick was the bone that little if any concussion appears to have resulted.

### Beefsteaks In Court.

A very peculiar and unusual demonstration was made before the jury during the arguments in the trial at Cleveland of William Clark, charged with murdering Joseph Lupinek, Attorney Ewing, for the defense, carried into court two large beefsteaks and a fence picket similar to the one alleged to have been used in the killing of Lupinek. Ewing's idea was to show the jury that a blow from the fence picket would necessarily have cut Lupinek if he had been struck on the head. Ewing placed the steaks on the table and struck each of them twice. The steaks were cut almost through. The demonstration caused a sensation among the spectators.

### Lunatics as Artists.

Perhaps the most remarkable art exhibit in the world is that of the lunatics in the Ville d'Avray asylum in Paris. Most of the patients in the asylum have been painters or designers, and the physician in charge inaugurated a "salon" of their works. The effect on the minds of the patients is said to be excellent.

### A QUAINTE RESORT.

Represents a Ship on Shore and Manned by a Crew in Uniform.

There's a saloon located in the down town district where you can splice the main brace in the most correct nautical language. Here the thirsty are served by a ship's officer dressed in full naval uniform. The bartender and his crew of assistants appear in naval dress, which includes swords and other side arms and any amount of gold lace. The novel crew comes on duty every evening. The daylight crew are garbed like the ordinary "beer slingers" of that part of town. Inside this quaint saloon so closely resembles an old time packet ship's cabin that one can stretch his imagination to the verge of seasickness and not half try. The entrance is from one of the city's busiest arteries, near Vesey and Greenwich streets. Old brass nautical lamps that have seen lots of service in all sorts of weather, hang from the ceiling by chains. Several ancient and dilapidated figureheads, which have faced the storms of many years at sea, stand at the scenes of revelry from corners.

The walls are hung with relics of many voyages. Pieces of rope, old marine prints, portraits of famous skippers of the long ago, models carved by sailor men, old flags, many of which floated from historic battleships, and other bric-a-brac of the brine, decorate this nautical taproom, whose proprietor is attired in the full uniform of a commodore of the United States navy. Her "crew" consists of representative officers usually found aboard a man-of-war, properly uniformed, as well as an occasional sailor who appears in the triple blue "togs" of Uncle Sam's men who swing their hammocks in the forecastle. These are no imitation sailors, for every man Jack of them is a veteran of the ocean and rolls about as if on shipboard. The marine delusion extends to the old ship's clock which hangs over the bar. It reels off bells instead of hours, for here the time is passed in the choicest sea gibberish. If you should ever steer your craft through the low doorway of this nautical saloon, the chances are that you'll clutch at something before you are anyway near half seas over.

Of course the old salts ashore here are the chief patrons of this old refreshment room. The custom of using only nautical terms in carrying on the ordinary business of the place fascinates Jack, and he'll walk a long way for the sake of being served in his own language.

The commodore stands at one end of the bar and shouts his orders to his crew, as if he were stationed on the bridge of some man-of-war. One hears such orders as "Avast there!" "Stand by to let go!" "Hard a lee!" "Keep her off half a point!" and similar expressions that the sailor knows so well. Drinks are ordered in names which are absolutely unintelligible to landlubbers. The evening is never a success unless a great many of these orders are first given and obeyed. The favorite nautical term is, "Stand by to let go!" This is given when the glasses have all been filled and are being held in the hands of a crowd of sailors. After Jack feels mellow, then the yarn spinning begins.—New York Letter in Pittsburgh Dispatch.

### What Is Fatigue?

Fatigue is the natural result of labor, and as such is a periodic symptom with which every healthy person is familiar.

It is one of the laws of organic life that periods of relaxation shall succeed periods of activity. The heart itself is normally in repose for about one-third of the time consumed by each beat—a fact in which there is something particularly suggestive and interesting, since physiologists agree that about one-third of the 24 hours should be devoted to sleep.

Life is made up of a series of vibrations in which tension and rest succeed each other. The heart vibrates about 70 times a minute; the vibrations of the respiratory organs occur about 16 times in the same period, while the vibrations of the whole organism may be said to complete their cycle once in 24 hours. Abnormal fatigue, a state approaching exhaustion, occurs when one attempts to alter nature's rhythm, when the hours of tension are made to encroach upon those which should be devoted to rest, when muscle and nerve already fatigued are driven to further exertion. Fatigue of a kind known as overtraining results, in the case of the athlete, in heart weakness and shortness of breath—"loss of wind," as it is called—while the long continued fatigue occasioned by excess application to professional or business pursuits results in nervous prostration or even in paralysis.

While excessive fatigue is in itself unwise, one of the chief dangers which results from it is that commonly indicated by the term "catching cold." Thus the danger of sitting in a draft or on the damp ground is many times doubled after great exertion. The application of heat to the surface is a more logical procedure after extreme fatigue.

Loss of sleep is one of the first symptoms of abnormal fatigue. Habitual insomnia from this cause is to be treated only in one way, by absolute rest.—Youth's Companion.

### What a Boy Can Do.

A recent poem in the children's page asks, "What can a boy do anyhow?" Well, by the proper use of a tack he can make his pants fit in four different languages; by dropping a little ammonia on his back he can make the family cat drill a hole through the woodshed; by his free and disengaging conversation with his sister's best young man he can make that sister cherish pessimistic feelings toward the universe. What can't a boy do?—Minneapolis Journal.

### A Wearisome Fellow.

"Major Eliotson does a great deal of talking about himself and his experiences. He is a very commonplace man."

"Still, his stories have the merit of being true."

"Yes. They are too true to be good."—Washington Star.

# The Sleeping Beauty!

## Was Awakened



By the princely style of our handsome beds and superb furniture—to the fact that we carried the richest stock in well made furniture, in original and unique designs and elegant upholstery, in Massillon. Our fine stock of bedding, pillows, mattresses, etc., are as soft as cupids' couch.

## LAMPS!

20

Per Cent. Discount

All This Week.



KATHRYN.

## DISHES

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Per Cent. Discount

All This Week.

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20 per cent. Discount.

28 styles of Parlor Suites to select from this week, at cost. Don't miss this Grand Liberal Discount Sale

## 20 per cent. COMBINATION BOOKCASES!

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Try our Wall Paper Cleaner there is none better.

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MASSILLON O

Authentic statistics show that failures for the first quarter of 1897 number 3,992 against 4,031 for the same period last year. These figures give a small but encouraging balance to the credit of prosperity.

Another set of figures, according to the *Journal of Commerce*, puts the total loss by fire of the United States and Canada for March, 1897, at \$10,502,950, as against \$14,839,600 in March, 1896, and \$14,239,300 in March, 1895. St. Louis was the most prominent contributor to the grand total, having furnished a blaze worth \$2,300,000.

As president of the council, Mr. Horace C. Brown will have increased opportunities for promoting the city's welfare, and may be counted upon to use them to the best advantage. Few men enjoy the unlimited confidence of all who know them to the extent that falls to the lot of Mr. Brown.

As a councilman and before his term of official service, he has been invaluable in getting city affairs back upon a sound basis, and the honor he now enjoys is a mark of esteem that has been richly earned.

#### THE CYCLING QUESTION.

The cycling season has commenced, and from the present outlook there is every reason to suppose that more people than ever will take advantage of it. The considerations which have hitherto induced cautious individuals to hesitate before undertaking the mastery of the fascinating sport are becoming ignored and stifled one by one, and everybody bears daily of new converts to the delights of wheeling. The two last numbers of the *National Review* contain articles on "The Hidden Dangers of Cycling" in the first of which Mr. A. Shadwell portrays these dangers with a profuse and graphic pen, and in the second Sir Frederick Pollock writes a spirited disagreement with nearly all that Mr. Shadwell says, and furthermore hints with broad, unmistakable hints that Mr. Shadwell doesn't know what he is talking about. Mr. Shadwell says that everybody can't ride; that for some people it is good exercise, and for some people it is bad exercise, and the point which he wishes to make is that bicycling is attended with serious evils which do not appear on the surface and which have received too little attention. This is all quite true, but Mr. Shadwell in working up his argument says a lot of things which are not true, for instance:

"Has anybody ever seen persons on bicycles talking and laughing and looking jolly, like persons engaged in any other amusement? Never, I swear. Doubtless they can at a pinch, but in practice they don't. All their attention is given up to the road and the machine. With set faces, eyes fixed before them, and an expression either anxious, irritable, or at best stony, they pedal away, looking neither to the right nor to the left, save for an instantaneous flash, and speaking not at all, except a word flung gasping over the shoulder at most."

Sir Frederick Pollock takes particular exception to this paragraph and in his article he says: "Dr. Shadwell waxes gray over the bicycle face and asks, 'Has anybody ever seen persons on bicycles laughing and looking jolly?' and I answer yes, often, in fact whenever and wherever two or three cyclists who have learned to ride even tolerably, and are not naturally morose, are riding in company under fairly good conditions of road and weather. One can be grave or gay, frivolous or serious on a bicycle just as much as on one's own legs. Doubtless many cyclists have had to ride on sad errands ere now, for the cycle is not a mere instrument of amusement, a fact which Dr. Shadwell seems to ignore."

Dr. Shadwell says that the hidden danger lies in the fact that cyclists who are not equal to it, keep on riding without realizing the results they are entailing, and Sir Frederick replies in deep disgust that "Writers on mountaineering assume that people who have not a good head will have the common sense to abstain from climbing," also, that some people can't eat honey and finishes with the assertion that in his opinion Mr. Shadwell never rode a bicycle. Sir Frederick's remarks are somewhat tinged with the bitterness of prejudice, but all he says in the main is true. Those who find that wheeling is to them more of a labor than a pastime are supposed to have sense enough to give it up, and as for the others, they don't allow anticipation of broken bones to interfere with the pleasures of the moment they are put aside with the conviction that if accidents must happen some one else will be the victim."

#### MR. BAILEY AND THE DINGLEY BILL.

Mr. Dingley, so the *New York Sun* says, is reported by the Washington correspondent of the *Brooklyn Eagle* as "watching with considerable amusement, but without any uneasiness, the attacks that are being made against his bill by his political opponents, and by a certain group of dissatisfied Republicans who are opposed to the high rates of protection proposed." Mr. Dingley expresses the opinion that the Senate will not hold the tariff bill longer than to June 16, and that it will become a law on or before July 1.

The Sun continues, "The opponents of the Dingley bill who are loudest in their opposition are principally the extreme free traders, and they predict a political cataclysm just as soon as the American people have a chance to observe the measure in practical operation. Here, for example, is that seventh son of a seventh son, Mr. Thomas G. Sherman, of Brooklyn. He sees a great future for free trade in the Dingley bill, a swift and mighty revolution in the congressional elections in 1898 and in the Presidential election of 1900, with another chance for a revenue only tariff as soon as the Republicans are out."

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The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, fever, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, &c. is the best remedy for diarrhea. 25c. a bottle.

"We should say that a man with the Hon. Nelson Dingley's quiet habit of undemonstrative humor might watch attacks of this sort from the old free trade contingent with considerable amusement, but without any uneasiness."

The curious thing about it is that this same little faction of Mugwump free traders, who regard the Dingley bill as a safe and sure approach to a beautiful era of free trade by and by, are all pitching into poor young Bailey, of Texas, the nominal leader of the Democratic minority, for not having blocked the passage of this same bill in the House of Representatives. They howl at Bailey because he is not a Leonidas. They think he is a poor stick.

"This seems to us to be somewhat unreasonable, even from free traders' point of view. Suppose that Bailey could have blocked the Dingley bill in the House, or have modified greatly its provisions by a more vigorous opposition, would he then have served the cause of free trade? Would he have hastened thus the coming of the commercial millennium, for which Mr. Thomas G. Sherman and the tariff experts of the *New York Times* pray morning, noon and night with their faces toward Birmingham? Not by a jingle, if Sherman is right in his prognostications concerning the results of the enactment of the Dingley bill.

"Mr. Bailey has explained that he does not wear a dress suit because he prefers to save for thought and study the valuable time which social activity eats up in Washington. He appears to have operated his intellects to some purpose during these hours of sacrifice and seclusion. The free-trade Mugwumps all wear dress suits, but they do not seem to have grasped the great central idea of Bailey's policy with regard to the coming change in the tariff. Meanwhile, Mr. Dingley, as might be expected, is experiencing considerable amusement, but very little uneasiness."

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## CONRAD SIEBOLD DEAD.

THE LORAIN BRIBERY CASE.

After Deliberating Twenty-Six Hours the Jury Fails to Agree.

The End Comes Suddenly at 11 o'clock Sunday Morning.

HE WAS 62 YEARS OF AGE.

After an Illness of Three Weeks With a Disease of the Liver, Mr. Siebold is Suddenly Overcome With Heart Trouble and Death Results Immediately.

Conrad Siebold died at 11 o'clock Sunday morning. He had been ill for three weeks with liver trouble, but the immediate cause of death was rupture of the heart. His condition for some time previous to death had been very serious, and although his recovery seemed impossible, the end came suddenly and unexpectedly.

Mr. Siebold was 62 years old, and was born in Canton. When a young man he came to Massillon and entered the dry goods store of Gustavus Reed as a clerk. He left the employ of Mr. Reed in 1881, and on October 1, of the same year, he and Mr. Frank Crone purchased the store of Clarence McLain and organized the firm of Siebold & Crone. In March, 1888, Mr. Crone purchased his partner's interest and continued the business alone. Later Mr. Siebold again engaged in the dry goods business and at the time of his death was the proprietor of an East Main street establishment. He possessed great business ability, and this, together with his straightforwardness and honesty, was responsible for his success. His were the qualities which commanded the respect and love of his fellow-men and his death has caused deep and universal regret.

Mr. Siebold was married in Massillon in 1873 to Miss Johanna Kegler, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kegler. Mrs. Siebold and three children survive him. The latter are Otto, Justa and Helen. Otto is now a student in an Ontario, Canada, college. He has been notified of his father's death and is expected home tonight. The deceased also leaves a brother, Louis Siebold, who was at one time postmaster of Massillon and is now the cashier of a Cleveland bank.

#### COURT HOUSE AND CANTON.

Items of Interest from the County Seat—Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, April 12.—The directors of the Stark county workhouse have predicted that this will be the most prosperous year in the history of the institution. At present prisoners are being received under contracts, secured by H. W. Loeffler during his incumbency as secretary, from fully sixty counties and cities in the state, and on April 1 there were 104 prisoners under sentence. At least 90 per cent. of these were received from neighboring counties. The total receipts for March amounted to \$1,177, and bills were paid aggregating \$1,111. Some of the latter, however, were two or three months old. The institution has never been self-sustaining, but Director Loeffler considers the prospects exceedingly favorable.

Burglars attempted to crack the safe in the office of the Canton Gas and Coke Co., Sunday morning. They discharged one shot which failed to force open the safe door and were frightened away before another could be prepared. The collections on Saturday had been unusually large, but the money had been deposited in the bank.

The will of Fanny Bush, of Alliance, has been filed for probate. Public sale of land has been ordered in the assignment of Catharine Ruchti, of Sugarcreek township. A. D. Romig has been granted leave to answer. The wills of Rosa Figenhause and Joseph D. Figenhause, of Canton, have been admitted to probate.

Sir Frederick Pollock takes particular exception to this paragraph and in his article he says: "Dr. Shadwell waxes gray over the bicycle face and asks, 'Has anybody ever seen persons on bicycles laughing and looking jolly?' and I answer yes, often, in fact whenever and wherever two or three cyclists who have learned to ride even tolerably, and are not naturally morose, are riding in company under fairly good conditions of road and weather. One can be grave or gay, frivolous or serious on a bicycle just as much as on one's own legs. Doubtless many cyclists have had to ride on sad errands ere now, for the cycle is not a mere instrument of amusement, a fact which Dr. Shadwell seems to ignore."

Dr. Shadwell says that the hidden danger lies in the fact that cyclists who are not equal to it, keep on riding without realizing the results they are entailing, and Sir Frederick replies in deep disgust that "Writers on mountaineering assume that people who have not a good head will have the common sense to abstain from climbing," also, that some people can't eat honey and finishes with the assertion that in his opinion Mr. Shadwell never rode a bicycle. Sir Frederick's remarks are somewhat tinged with the bitterness of prejudice, but all he says in the main is true. Those who find that wheeling is to them more of a labor than a pastime are supposed to have sense enough to give it up, and as for the others, they don't allow anticipation of broken bones to interfere with the pleasures of the moment they are put aside with the conviction that if accidents must happen some one else will be the victim."

#### MR. BAILEY AND THE DINGLEY BILL.

Mr. Dingley, so the *New York Sun* says, is reported by the Washington correspondent of the *Brooklyn Eagle* as "watching with considerable amusement, but without any uneasiness, the attacks that are being made against his bill by his political opponents, and by a certain group of dissatisfied Republicans who are opposed to the high rates of protection proposed." Mr. Dingley expresses the opinion that the Senate will not hold the tariff bill longer than to June 16, and that it will become a law on or before July 1.

The Sun continues, "The opponents of the Dingley bill who are loudest in their opposition are principally the extreme free traders, and they predict a political cataclysm just as soon as the American people have a chance to observe the measure in practical operation. Here, for example, is that seventh son of a seventh son, Mr. Thomas G. Sherman, of Brooklyn. He sees a great future for free trade in the Dingley bill, a swift and mighty revolution in the congressional elections in 1898 and in the Presidential election of 1900, with another chance for a revenue only tariff as soon as the Republicans are out."

#### Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, fever, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Z. T. Baltzly.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, &c. is the best remedy for diarrhea. 25c. a bottle.

## THE LORAIN BRIBERY CASE.

After Deliberating Twenty-Six Hours the Jury Fails to Agree.

The grand jury in Lorain county recently returned an indictment against Councilmen E. A. Ault, J. Homer Essex and S. W. Matthews, of Lorain, for the alleged acceptance of a bribe from William G. Hipp, of the Massillon Stone and Fire Brick Co. Mr. Ault's was the first case called for trial and occupied the attention of the court and jury in Elyria during the past week.

The case terminated Sunday by the jury disagreeing, after deliberating for twenty-six hours. Judge Kohler discharged the jury Sunday afternoon. The only evidence offered by the state was that secured by detectives.

YOUTHFUL BURGLARS.

The Work of Two Small Criminals at Canal Dover.

THEY ARE CAUGHT RED HANDED.

They Cut a Hole in the Glass Front of a Billiard Room, Stole All the Nickels in a Slot Machine, and were Ready to Shoot Anyone Who Interfered with Them.

CANTON, April 12.—Two boys, about four feet in stature, committed as nice a piece of criminal work here, last night, as could be reasonably expected from professionals. Their only indiscretion was in choosing too early an hour for operation. About 8 o'clock in the evening passersby noticed a circular hole cut from the glass front of Carlin's billiard room. A few minutes later the head of a boy 9 years old was protruded from the opening, and he was captured by the watchers. In his pockets were found a 32-calibre revolver, loaded for business, a glass cutter with which he had cut the window, and about fifteen dollars in nickels, of which he had robbed the slot machines of the billiard room. The boy's name is Benson, and he is the son of the proprietor of a feed store in Second street. He says without any reservation that he would have used his revolver had he been given an opportunity. Where he secured the revolver is not known. He implicated another boy of the same age, named Reiss.

#### CANTON AND COUNTY.

Spring Candidates File Statements of Their Expenditures.

CANTON, April 13.—Charles A. Burgy began suit in court today to recover \$1,137.08 from Henry S. Belden. In the petition filed by Lawyers Miller and Pomerene, Mr. Burgy avers that the defendant agreed to buy twenty-five shares of capital stock in the Canton Stoneware Company, at \$2,500. The amount petitioned for is the sum which yet remains unpaid.

The clerk of courts has been kept busy during the past few days filing statements of expenditures made by the candidates in the recent campaign. Among those on record today are the following from Massillon: The total amount paid out by Otto E. Young, Democratic candidate for city solicitor, was \$75. Thirty dollars was the amount of the regular assessment and \$30 was paid to the following persons who worked in Mr. Young's behalf: Mr. Bosch, J. Hose, Mr. Fritz, John Moylan, Mr. Clever, Mr. McGroarty, Mr. Jones, Mr. Larkin, John Eisner, Mr.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss May Bowman has recovered from a serious illness.

Mrs. George Kramer, of Richville avenue, is very ill with typhoid fever.

Manias Harrold is now in the employ of Jacob Geis, in South Erie street.

Mrs. Harvey Hardy was called to St. Louis on Saturday, by the illness of her mother.

Grant Ruch, formerly in the employ of J. S. Coxey, is now working for H. V. Kramer.

A very handsome monument has been erected on the Noble lot in the Massillon cemetery.

The marriage of Frank B. Weiler and Miss Theresa Waltz has been announced in St. Mary's church.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Hauk have moved to Youngstown, O. They formerly resided in North street.

A Farmers' telephone, No. 156, has been placed in the office of L. P. Schimke's artificial ice works.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Taggart, of Akron, are visiting at the residence of Mr. Jacob Wagoner, in East Oak street.

Mr. Henry Swihart, teamster, a resident of the Youngstown Hill road, is confined to his home by a severe illness.

Mrs. Henry Hardy was called to St. Louis on Saturday on account of the illness of her niece, Miss Maggie Gibson.

Mr. Walter Wissmar and Mrs. Elizabeth Bevington were married by Justice R. H. Folger, Monday afternoon, at his office.

Mr. Christian Miller and Miss Nora M. Hattery were married at St. Paul's parsonage Tuesday morning, the Rev. L. H. Burry officiating.

William Reed, Canton's favorite tenor, will sing at the performances to be given by the Massillon amateur minstrels, on Wednesday and Thursday nights of next week.

A. N. Robinson has accepted a position with W. H. Hobart, a Medina tin store man, and, with his family, will take up his residence in Medina about May 1.

Abraham Williams, sr., died at his home in Newman, Sunday evening. He was the father of Abraham Williams, secretary-treasurer of the Independent miners' organization.

The ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church will conduct an Easter exchange on Saturday afternoon and evening, April 17, when all kinds of good things will be offered for sale.

The \$75,000 administration building at the Ohio agricultural experiment station, just south of Wooster, which will be completed in a few weeks, will be formally dedicated June 3.

The next meeting of the Stark County Horticultural Society will be held at the residence of S. P. Killinger, in Jackson township, northwest of township hall one mile, on Wednesday, April 21.

A tramp at the Stark county workhouse was arrested because he asked for something to eat at a house and then assaulted his benefactor because the lunch was not to his satisfaction.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will conduct an exchange in the chapel on Friday evening, April 16. In addition to the usual substantials and delicacies there will be various Easter attractions.

The son of Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus Zimmerman was buried on Saturday. Funeral services were performed by the Rev. J. E. Digel. Among the floral offerings was a wreath sent by the Masonic motormen.

The funeral of Enos Swihart, who died at his home near Newman, of consumption, took place Wednesday afternoon. Mr. Swihart was 35 years of age and was employed as an engineer at the county court house. He was married.

Isaac Cowen, a representative of the Cleveland Central Labor Union, will be in Massillon on the evening of April 23 and will address an open meeting in the Trades and Labor Assembly hall on trades unionism and kindred matters.

The funeral of the late Conrad Siebold was conducted from St. Joseph's church at 9:30 o'clock this morning. The Rev. T. F. Mahon officiated. The pall bearers were: Adam Volkmar, H. H. Piller, L. M. Taggart, J. C. F. Putman, C. M. Whitman and Andrew Boerner.

At the meeting of Massillon Typographical Union, No. 298, held last evening, Edwin Bechtel was selected as delegate and Nelson P. Mater alternate, to represent that body at the annual convention of the Ohio Printing Crafts Union, to be held in Toledo, beginning May 17.

Snipe shooting has also been prohibited in Ohio, by an act of the last legislature, except between the first day of September and the tenth day of April. This law went into effect in 1896 but previous to that year snipe were unprotected. There will be no shooting now until the woodcock season opens on the fourth day of July.

The amateur minstrels will give their third entertainment in Massillon on Wednesday and Thursday evenings of next week. Rehearsals are being conducted almost nightly with splendid results. Lucian Proctor will sing "Swim Out for Glory" among other songs, and will arrive from Pittsburgh on Sunday. Two grand street parades will also be given.

A great many people have a way of leaning against the gates while waiting for a railway train to pass. Then there are some others who take a great delight in giving the gates a great shove when they begin to rise. Both injure the mechanism of the gates more or less. There is a city ordinance covering these matters, and it is the intention to enforce it.

An increase of business has necessitated the addition of three train dispatchers to the W. & L. E. force, and several night offices have been opened along the line. Freight traffic has advanced wonderfully during the past few weeks, but traffic in coal continues to be slack, although a slight increase has been noticeable during the past few days. Today there were twenty cars billed from the Massillon mines on the W. & L. E. railway, while the usual output for a half day's run is fifty cars.

Thomas Coxey, the father of J. S.

Coxey, died at 9 o'clock Tuesday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Neil, in Cliff street, with whom he had been living for several months past. He had been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism for a long time, and the disease finally affected his heart, causing death. Mr. Coxey was 74 years of age and was born in Pennsylvania. He had resided in the Massillon district for the past sixteen years. He was a widower. The body will be taken to Danville, Pa., for burial.

T. H. Seaman has received another consignment of eleven head stones for graves of the deceased veterans, some to be used in St. Mary's burying ground and some in the Massillon cemetery.

The government furnishes these grave markers. In making up the list of names and their respective regiments and companies, many unavoidable errors were made, as access could not always be had to the proper papers and there was no way in which to obtain the facts.

Some twenty of these names were returned by the war department, as there was no record there to verify them. Since then Mr. Seaman has made every effort to get more authentic information and finally succeeded in eleven instances.

Cyrus Smith, the newly elected township trustee, took his office Monday afternoon at the special meeting held in the Erie street room. The bonds of all the township officers except Aaron Graber were presented and accepted. The constables, Thomas W. Morgan, and Julius Wittmann, gave bond for \$1,500 each; Cyrus Smith, trustee, \$500; William Smith and Reuben Krisher, assessors, \$500 each. The oath of office was administered to the above persons at the meeting. William Castleman was selected as president of the board to succeed L. B. Daugler. Trustee Smith resides in the country, but it was arranged that he should spend Tuesday and Saturday of each week in the trustees' office for the convenience of all persons having business with him.

The next regular meeting of the Perry and Tuscarawas Townships Teachers' Institute will be held at the Dublin district, near Sippo, next Saturday afternoon and evening. All teachers who desire to attend can do so by going out on the 12:55 train on the W. & L. E. Arrangements have been made with the agents to have the train stop in front of the school house, both going and coming, to accommodate the teachers that attend, providing ten or more go from Massillon.

An interesting programme has been arranged, and a cordial invitation is extended to all interested in education work to be present, and help to make the meeting a successful one. The good people of the district will provide free entertainment for all that will be in attendance.

OBITUARY NOTICES.

MRS. MAGDALENA MILLER.

Mrs. Magdalena Miller died at the home of her son, John Youngblood, at 284 North street, Tuesday evening at 5 o'clock, of paralysis. She was 77 years of age. The funeral services will be held in St. Mary's church, Thursday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Mrs. Miller was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tyler, who immigrated to this country from Germany when she was about thirteen years old. In 1842 she was married to John Youngblood, who was killed in accident at Russell & Co.'s works in 1853. She was married again in 1859 to Philip Miller, whose death occurred in 1884. Mrs. Miller is survived by four children, Otto and Charles Miller and John and Nicholas Youngblood.

WORTHY TRIBUTE

To Mr. Wheeler and the Product of His Life's Labor and Research.

DR. WHEELER'S NERVE VITALIZER

If you seek for a reason for the unquestionable popularity of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer, you learn that it is due wholly to the merit of the preparation in making sick nerves strong and vigorous and through them the organs active and healthy.

It has reached the pinnacle of success in the science of medicine and is without a rival. The fact is proven by the thousands who have regained health by it after thorough tests and failures of other nervous compounds and sarsaparilla.

No claim is made for Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer that is not accompanied by convincing evidence. In this case George S. Beck, River Styx, O., furnishes the proof. He says: "Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer is certainly a wonderful remedy. Less than one bottle cured my wife of sleeplessness and nervousness of a very serious nature. I myself had a very uncomfortable time from the effect of a gripe, which was an aggravating nervous trouble. Sometimes I felt as if I would rather be dead than alive to endure it. One bottle of Dr. Wheeler's Nerve Vitalizer cured me and I gained twenty-five pounds in a very short time. I could add several pages to this stating the merits of the remedy from my own observation. I would not be without it in my house if possible to get it."

It is a specific for sick nerves.

Sold by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, opera block.

The People are Convinced

When they read the testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest men and women, and are plain straightforward statements of fact. The people have confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla because they know it actually and permanently cures, even when other medicines fail.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Now is the time to subscribe

## EVERYTHING IS SETTLED

### Township Officers Meet the Prosecuting Attorney.

### ALL ACCOUNTS LOOKED INTO.

Those Involved Entirely Willing to Make Good Any Proper Claim Against Them—The Amount to be Refunded to the Township is \$1,580.25.

The officials and former officials of Perry township who are said to have overdrawn their accounts, have settled matters satisfactorily to all concerned. The trouble is the result of misunderstanding and misinterpretation of the law, wholly disseminated from improper intent. Prosecuting Attorney Pomerene found all of those involved ready to explain and make good any claim that could be brought against them properly. Mr. Pomerene met them in the trustee's office Tuesday afternoon. The accounts of each man were examined carefully, and in all cases the amounts of the alleged overdrawals were more or less decreased.

The amounts as found by the prosecutor are as follows: William Castleman, \$100.50; A. W. Smith, \$219.50; L. B. Daugler, \$318.25; John McCane, \$342.00; Frank L. Hemperly, \$600.00; total, \$1,580.25. The meeting with the prosecutor was accomplished at the solicitation of the officials, all of whom were desirous of having the matter satisfactorily adjusted. Before they adjourned it was agreed that each person should refund to the township the amount set opposite his name in the foregoing. In the case of F. L. Hemperly, however, an error may possibly have been made and the amount may be decreased. Mr. Hemperly expects to meet the prosecutor again and have the matter finally settled.

### THE KENTUCKY CONTEST.

Balloting in Progress and the Tension Tight.

FRANKFORT, Ky., April 14.—[By Associated Press]—Dr. Hunter says the contest today will be limited to himself and Martin, and he will be elected before the balloting ends.

It is said that a number of new witnesses have been summoned to testify before the grand jury about the Hunter bribery, including a woman who is alleged to have seen him enter the Gaines house. The grand jury will devote another day to the investigation.

On the ballot great firmness was shown by all suspected of wavering. The vote stood: Hunter 61, Blackburn 44, Martin 12, Boyle 6, Stone 1. Necessary to choose 63. Speight, gold Democrat, made a speech denying the printed report that the gold Democrats would ever in any way contribute to the election of a Republican, and especially Hunter, who had been declared unfit to represent his own party. No motion to adjourn. Thirty-seventh ballot same as preceding. Thirty eighth ballot the same.

During the thirty-ninth ballot both sides declared a willingness to continue indefinitely. Refreshments were brought in and temporary pairs made. No change.

During the sixth ballot of today, Lyons went to Senator Clark and began talking to him. Clark took offense and tried to knock Lyons down. Members interfered. Lyons explained that what he said was in fun. Goebel called for recapitulation of the vote.

SOME MORE NOMINATIONS.

President McKinley Unloads Some Names Upon the Senate.

WASHINGTON, April 14. [By Associated Press]—The President has sent these nominations to the Senate: James B. Angell, Michigan, minister to Turkey; George N. West, District of Columbia, consul to Picton, N. S.; George D. Meiklejohn, Nebraska, assistant secretary of war; commissioners for District of Columbia, John R. Wight and John W. Boss.

An unexpected vote on the tariff in the senate was obtained on Mr. Morrill's motion to refer to the finance committee the bill resolution declaring illegal the order of Secretary Gage, as the retroactive clause in the tariff bill. The motion prevailed, yeas 24, nays 23. Mr. Chandler was the only Republican who voted in the negative. Manton, silver Republican, voted in favor. Teller, Jones and Stewart absent.

The treatment of many thousands of those chronic weaknesses and distressing ailments peculiar to females, at the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., has afforded a vast experience in nicely adapting and thoroughly testing remedies for the cure of women's peculiar maladies.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the outgrowth, or result, of this great and valuable experience. Thousands of testimonials, received from patients and from physicians who have tested it in the more aggravated and obstinate cases which had baffled their skill, prove it to be the most wonderful remedy ever devised for the relief and cure of suffering women. It is not recommended as a cure-all, but a most perfect specific for woman's peculiar ailments.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Now is the time to subscribe

## CANTON AND COURT HOUSE.

Items of Interest from the County Seat—Probate Court Notes.

CANTON, April 14. J. A. Wan and C. M. Russell, trustees in the estate of Alice N. Chance, for the creditors of the Sun Vapor Street Lighting Company, have begun suit against the American Miners' Association, Carroll E. Gates, W. F. Johnson, Albert Ball and L. M. Jones. Their object is to secure payment of a promissory note given in the sum of \$500.

In a petition filed in court late on Tuesday afternoon, Robert Piero prays for judgment against the Canton board of education and Oby & Co., in the sum of \$3,000. Mr. Piero, it is alleged, fell over a heater in the West North street school building and was injured.

Lawyers Baldwin & Young, representing the defendant in the divorce case of Charlotte Russell vs. John B. Russell, have filed an answer and cross petition in behalf of their client. Mr. Russell admits that he is owner of real and personal property named in the petition filed by his wife, but denies all other allegations, and requests the dismissal of the case at the plaintiff's cost. J. A. Wan, administrator of the estate of John C. Allen, has been granted leave to file an answer to the assignee's petition for sale of land in the assignment of the estate.

Good butter continues to be scarce. Eggs are still plentiful at ten cents a dozen. Good cooking apples are fast disappearing from the market, and before long will command a very comfortable price. Vegetable and flower seeds are selling rapidly.

tate of Henrietta Goodwill, of Canton. The claim of the administrator of the estate of George W. Althouse, of Canton, has been allowed.

A marriage license has been granted to William Cossack and Lizzie Walker, of Massillon.

No mystery about it. When the Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to anyone who might call at their New York office, there was a great rush and a great many people thought they were crazy.

Subsequent events proved it to have been a very clever advertising transaction, for although they gave away thousands of bottles, it was in the end profitable; nearly everyone that took a free bottle came back for more and paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had ever used.

There is nothing so uniformly successful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shaker Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it relieves at once.

Laxol, the new form of castor oil, is so palatable that children like the spoon clean.

### The Markets.

Good butter continues to be scarce. Eggs are still plentiful at ten cents a dozen. Good cooking apples are fast disappearing from the market, and before long will command a very comfortable price. Vegetable and flower seeds are selling rapidly.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER  
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Stop drugging yourself with quack nostrums or cures. Get a well-known pharmaceutical remedy that will do the work. Catarrh and cold in the head will not cause suffering if Ely's Cream Balm is used. Druggists will supply the trial size or 50c full size. We mail it.

Ely Bros., 36 Warren St., N. Y. City.

The Rev. John Reid, jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement: "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—The Rev. Francis W. Poole, pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating and nutritive properties. For weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. While it promptly cures the severe Coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood.

Mrs. A. Inver, residing at 720 Henry street, Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored it for nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by the physicians, but received no relief.

She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Z. T. Baltzly, druggist, opera block.

### Easter Sunday Excursion to Pittsburgh.

April

# BELGIUM'S MONSTER

Criminal Career of Brussels' Former Chief of Police.

## STRANGLER AND ROBBER.

BRUSSELS, March 29.—In a few days one of the most remarkable criminals of the century will pay the death penalty, and Belgium will be rid of the most thorough scoundrel in its history. This criminal is Alexandre Courtois, formerly Assistant Chief of Police of Brussels, a man who for many years was looked up to as one of the most expert criminal catchers in Europe. He was the terror of all the blacklegs of the continent, and in a way he undoubtedly did more to free Belgium's capital of their obnoxious presence than all the rest of the police force combined. But he drove these out that his own criminals might have the field clear to themselves, and the gang that worked under him covered every department of crime from petty sneak thievery and counterfeiting to murder.

The depths of depravity reached by this monster will never be known unless he should make a complete confession before his execution, and the probability of this is exceedingly small. The approach of death seems to have no effect upon his iron nerve or his resolute will. He is something of a stoic in his indifference, but, nevertheless, he is leaving no legal stone unturned to avert the sentence of the court.

Courtois is a man of prodigious strength, and, queerly enough, many of his criminal subordinates were men of unusual muscular power. Two of them, it is believed, were professional wrestlers, who have since fled the country. Many of his crimes showed that the perpetrators were giants. In one case, where a house safe was to be



BARONESS TERRY.  
VAN SCHERPENBERG



ALEXANDRE COURTOIS

robbed, the thieves were unable to break into it without making a great noise, so they lifted it up and carried it away to their headquarters, where it was demolished. Strangling was the favorite method employed where violence was necessary, and it takes a strong man to successfully strangle a woman, even if the other be a woman.

The crime for which Courtois was convicted was the murder of the Baroness Henry Van Scherpenberg at Ixelles, a place near Brussels, in April last year. This was only one of scores of crimes attributed to the man, but it was about the only one for which there was a chance of convicting him.

The Baroness Henry was found strangled in her bed. The murderers secured a quantity of jeweled and plated bonds to the value of \$7,000. For a time the murderer promised to pass into the ranks of other unavowed assassins, and for more than a month not the slightest clue was unearthened. Then, when public interest and official vigilance were dying out, six of the stolen bonds were offered for sale to a Brussels money changer by a man who gave the name of Lefebvre, and who described himself as an artillery officer. He was elegantly dressed, and appeared to be a man of considerable eminence socially, and the money changer purchased the bonds, but did not identify them as part of the property of the murdered Baroness until several days later. Then he communicated with the police, giving a full description of the supposed artillery officer.

Just prior to the murder Courtois had been retired from the police force on a pension. He was really dismissed, but in view of his apparent energy and success in hunting down crime, the dishonor was glossed over and made to appear as honorable recompence. Overzealousness was the cause of his return to private life. The exact reason was that he was proven guilty of "doctoring" the report of an inferior officer, so that the case against a certain criminal would be doubly strong. When accused of this Courtois freely acknowledged it, saying that his sole motive was to insure conviction, as the criminal was dangerous rascal and was better off in jail than free. Later it was discovered that this criminal had been poaching on the special preserves of Courtois, and was consequently disposed of.

After his retirement the police officials received numerous communications, all anonymous, accusing Courtois of many crimes. These were ignored and were regarded simply as acts of spite against an official of un-

usual vigilance. One man in the department, however, gave them careful attention unknown to his comrades.

When the sale of the stolen bonds was made this official called on the money changer, M. Raes. He secured a full description of the supposed artillery officer and then he produced a photograph of a group of police officials in their uniforms. He asked M. Raes if he could identify the artillery officer in the picture, and the money changer at once picked out the figure of Courtois.

Subsequently these facts were laid before the high officials, but a good deal of official incredulity had to be overcome before it was resolved upon to arrest the former police chief. Then four officers of high standing went to Courtois' house and waited for him. He came home drunk late at night, but haughtily professed indignation when informed that he was a prisoner. The arrest was made on May 5 last, and information at once began to pour in from all sides, which resulted in scores of arrests in unexpected quarters, all going to show the extensive proportions of the gang operating under Courtois' direction.

It soon became apparent that during the time that Courtois occupied the position of Superintendent of Police he was actually arranging for robberies on a large scale, using his official position to find out how those could be best planned and executed. A dramatic incident is associated with Courtois. During the first inquiries the police called on a woman living in the Rue de Philanthropie, one of whose relatives is now in prison through a conviction obtained by Courtois. On the eve of his arrest the woman exclaimed: "At last justice has been done!" and fell back, stone dead, overcome with joy. The relative had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment for having accused Courtois of being implicated in the theft of the Countess of Flanders' jewels.

Among the misdeeds, the leadership in which, rightly or wrongly, is now ascribed to Courtois and his cohorts, is the famous theft of the Countess of Flanders' jewels, committed during a court trial in 1886. Courtois was then in active service, and as he had married a lady's maid of the Congress, he had consequently every opportunity of knowing how and when to put his design into execution. He has, indeed, been known to be a man, one of whom refused to participate in it.

According to this man's story, he was awakened one night at 11 o'clock by a woman who asked him if he would do "a good and safe bit of business." He answered in the affirmative, and was then told "We are go-

"Tragic! Heavens! It was more than that," Arthur, he whispered, turning up a drawn face, "I never meant to touch upon it, but when you spoke it came back with a rush as vivid as if I had been standing at the mouth of the old north shaft again. And that was six years ago."

"You've heard me speak at least of the mine itself—the Langley mine in Derbyshire. I had only been assistant surveyor at the pits there for about nine months when it happened. At 9 o'clock that morning, Arthur, three of us stepped into the cage—old Jim Halliday, the foreman; his son Jim, and myself. The men had gone down an hour before. I shall never forget that young Jim's sweetheart had walked over to the pit with him, as she occasionally did. They were to be married in a week or two, and she—and she had on her finger the ring that he had bought in Derby the day before, just for safety's sake, or perhaps out of womanly pride. I recollect that just as the chain clanked and the winter sunshine was disappearing overhead he shouted out a third 'goodby' to her, little dreaming that it was to be 'goodby.' Little enough old Halliday and I thought that days would elapse before we emerged into God's sunlight again."

"A new vein had been bored the year before and then abandoned because it ran in the direction of the river. We three had instructions to widen it for a space of 300 yards, a piece of work that had occupied us nearly a month. Old Jim picked, and young Jim wheeled the coal away to the nearest gallery, from where it was carried over rails to the bottom of the main shaft.

"Well, by 4 o'clock that afternoon we calculated roughly that we had reached the limit laid down."

"I think it's as near as possible, Mr. Carson," old Halliday said. "Jim, give another count. We don't want the water coming in."

"Jim went back. We could hear him singing out the pieces in his light hearted fashion as he returned, his voice echoing through the long galleries. 'Two sixty-eight—pooh! You're miles off it, dad!' He was only a score of yards off, though. 'Two sixty-nine' \* \* \* two seventy-four. It'll allow a full 20 yd, I reckon.'

"He had just finished his count when—but no man could properly describe it. It was something one had to realize for himself before he could understand a bare half of the sudden terror that whitened our lips and seemed to bring our hearts to a standstill. There were a rumbling in one of the distant galleries and a sickening tremble of the ground under our feet; then—the most paralyzing sound. I do believe, that is to be heard in this world. How or why it happened is something to be placed among the host of unsolved mysteries. But there was one grinding, splintering roar, as though the earth had split into pieces."

"Before we could stir hand or foot to save ourselves, before we could even take in that an explosion had occurred while we were guarding against another sort of danger down thundered a mass of coal, tons upon tons of it, that blocked up the only passage leading to the shaft. It just reached young Jim. Standing where he did, he was struck down. We heard his screams stifled beneath the debris. For about five more seconds the earth seemed to be heaving and threatening universal chaos. Then all became as still as a tomb."

"A tomb? We had our lamps. Old Jim and I looked and saw that we were cut off from the rest of the world."

"What happened next I hardly know. I was stupefied with the shock, sick with a mortal fear of death. He and I stood staring mutely at each other. The one thing I recollect is that his face was gray as marble and that a line of froth stood on his lips."

"He was the first to come back to sense. He gave one choking cry of 'Jim!' and staggered forward to that black pile. The boy's hand was sticking out from the bottom of it, clutching convulsively at nothing. I sank down and watched, in a sort of dreary fascination, as old Jim, uttering strange cries, tore at the mass in a mad frenzy. 'God help him!' Jim was the only thing he had in the world to live. In less than five minutes he had dragged him out and sat down to hug him in his arms. Dead? No. He could just open his poor dust-filled eyes in answer to his father's whispers. But we knew at once that he would never again make the galleries echo his piercing whistle."

"For whole hours, I suppose, neither of us attempted to realize our situation. We sat on in the dead silence, waiting for something to happen. Once or twice we saw young Jim's blackened lips move feebly, and each time his father would mutter brokenly, 'Aye, my precious boy, we'll look after her!' Once the old man broke out quaveringly into the hymn

## SOME TIME, SOMEWHERE.

Some time, somewhere in the eternal plan Will come a good to offset every ill, As nature's book is balanced. So to man A balance perfect come there must and will. Then, then, our solace, when the day is dark And only sorrows we are called to share, As come God's sunshine to the storm-tost ark. 'Till come to us some time, somewhere.

Some time, somewhere, in this world or the next,

And in some way a perfect equipoise Will come to souls by trouble now perplexed, And all our griefs find compensating joys. Go on, brave heart, if doing what you can Life's burdens, as they come, to fully bear— Fear not, the justice that is due a man Will all be yours some time, somewhere. —Charles S. O'Neill in Donahoe's Magazine.

## TWO RINGS.

"Carson," I said involuntarily, stooping to knock the ashes from my cigar, "perhaps I ought not to ask, although I have known you for nearly three years, but is it usual for a wife to wear two wedding rings?"

Dead silence. He had just lowered his violin after a very soft solo, for it was considerably past midnight when I ventured that curious question. There had been an evening party, and as I was to stay at the house till morning Carson's wife had said "Good night!" and left us to finish our inevitable smoke and talk. His mouth switched a little, but it was some time before he retorted in a low tone:

"Is it usual for a man well under 40 to have hair as white as mine?"

"Well, perhaps not. But I thought you attributed that to some shock or other. What has that to do with—with the two rings?"

"Everything." He listened at the door for a moment, turned down the lights, and then came and sat down, spreading his hands over the fire. "Two rings? Exactly. One is the ring I put on her finger when I married her. The second was put there by another man and will stay there as long as the first."

"Never mind now," I said. His voice had trailed off huskily. "I had no idea there was any tragic element behind the fact."

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"Abide With Me," but he got no further than the third line. That perhaps was over 8 o'clock, but we could keep no count of the time, as my watch had stopped. Hour after hour must have gone by, and still old Jim sat, with rigid face and staring eyes, clutching his burden. In all probability it was morning above ground before at last he spoke.

"How long can we hold out, Mr. Carson? I'm fated to go. I've been a godless man all my time."

"That roused me. I examined our position carefully. The passage was about 45 yards wide at this point and measured about 20 paces from the end to where that solid wall of coal blocked our path to the outer world. As the bore ran level with the foot of the north shaft, we were about 40 feet below the clear surface. We had no food, and our lamps would burn, say, another five or six hours, while the breathing air, hot and gaseous already, would probably become unendurable before the evening came. That was our situation, and let any man conceive a worse if he can. One slender chance of escape at the best was left. Perhaps the entire passage was not blocked, and we might force our way to the main gallery. I was not afraid of death in the way that it comes to most people, but I was afraid to meet and struggle with it there. We sprang to the task, wild at the thought that those few hours of stupor might have made all the difference.

"You can guess what happened and why, after a long spell of fighting to break through that horrible wall, old Jim threw himself down with a groan and refused to go on. As fast as we loosened one mass another crashed down in its place. At the end of our desperate attempt we were half choked and blinded with dust, our hands were raw, and we had made scarce any headway. Barely, too, had we given up the work as hopeless when my lamp flickered out. Half an hour later old Jim's followed suit.

"Total oblivion! As I sat and contemplated our fate a faintness of mingled hunger and despair crept over me. Young Jim, quite still, was propped up against the wall close by. Within a few feet of me sat his father. At times he would start up and shriek out in nameless terror; at others he would catch up his pick and hack at the walls with the fury of a maniac. And worse was to come.

"I think I must have fainted. I do not seem to recollect any more until the moment when I became conscious of my mate's hard breathing over me, and of the fact that his hand was feeling, or so it seemed, for my throat. I dashed him away, panting under the shock of this new horror."

"Jim, I gasped, 'for heaven's sake, keep sane! If we're to go, let us die like men!'

"No answer I heard him crawling away, and that was all. The dead silence was only broken by a faint trickling sound.

"Trickling? Yes. I put my hand to the level and found half an inch of water.

"And hotter and more stifling grew the atmosphere. Praying hard to myself, I realized now that, should no help come, only a few hours could be between us and the end.

"And then—old Jim might go first, and I should be left. Nay, I was already practically alone. The fear that slowly whitening my hair had turned old Jim's brain.

"He suddenly sent up a peal of delirious laughter. 'Water!' Who says water? Why, mates, I'm swimming in it! Here's a go!"

"Presently he began creeping round to find me. I could hear him coming by his labored respiration and the swishing of the ooze as he moved. Round and round the space we went stealthily, until at last he made a running rush and caught me by the ankles. 'Got him!' He yelled it with a glee that was unmistakable."

"More words could never convey the sensation of that moment. Half suffocated, past all ordinary fear, I closed with my poor old mate, and we went staggering to and fro across our prison until at last I managed to throw him so that his head struck heavily against the wall. After that he lay quite still. I believed at the time that I had killed him, but we knew afterward that it was that blow which preserved his reason.

"The rest can be told in a few words. After that I lay there like in a dream, while the pestilential air slowly did its work. Sometimes I fancied I could feel boozes blowing down on me, and at others heard one telling me to wake up, for that the whole had sounded at the pits. How long I lay so I can only conjecture. I really knew nothing more until I was roused by the sound of that earthen crashing down before the picks and spades of a dozen rescuers, and the hubbub from a dozen throats as they broke into our tomb."

"Only just in time. Old Jim's face was only just out of the water, and they said that no human being could have lived in that atmosphere for another two hours. And young Jim—well, there was just enough life left in him to last three days.

"Till the end of that third day I kept to my bed, and then they sent to say that he was going, but that he would see me first. I reached the house just in time to catch his last whisper.

"'You—you'll take her, mate! Marry her—no one else! Only—only, you'll let my ring stay there.' Promise—me—that."

"What could I do but promise? I had no thought then of marrying his sweetheart. But it was his dying wish, and for years Jim and I had been like brothers."

"Just a year later I asked her if there was room in her heart for me, and—and well, that's enough. Now you know why my wife wears two wedding rings."</p

# POOR JACK'S HARD LOT

Disgraceful Treatment of Sailors  
In American Ships.

OVERWORKED AND HALF STARVED.

Under No Other Flag Than Ours Are Sailors So Abused—That Accounts For the Practical Disappearance of the American Jack Tar.

The arrival of the American ship T. F. Oakes at New York recently after a voyage from Hongkong of 269 days, having lost the first mate, the cook, and four other men from scurvy, and bringing in the other 12 members of the crew in a helpless



"TRIED UP."

condition from the effects of the same disease, has stirred up all over the country an unusual interest in the seaman and his fortunes and misfortunes. According to the seaman himself, the misfortunes are in a larger majority, and it should be said that in the light of recent occurrences the seaman seems to be correct.

It is a well known fact that for years the pureblooded American seaman has been rapidly disappearing from the seas. Of course he still owns and mans the fishing boats of New England, but aboard the American ships that sail the high seas on long voyages he has for some years been a vanishing quantity. His place has largely been taken by Swedes and Norwegians and Danes. Even these are sometimes difficult to obtain, and captains of American vessels often have much trouble to secure full crews for their vessels. This scarcity of seamen sometimes results in the practice called "shanghaiing," which is little else than abduction.

The American sailor declares that he is treated much worse than the seaman of any other nation on the face of the earth; that his food is more scanty and his treatment more harsh than that of any sailor. His food seems to give him more trouble than anything else, and when examination is made into the basis of his complaint, it is not unlikely that it will be found to be reasonable, and that, after all, the country that prides itself most upon the freedom of its citizens really treats one class of its citizens worse than does any other civilized nation.

It is a fact, for example, that while American ships last year carried only 11 per cent of the world's commerce, they nevertheless contributed 60 per cent of the cases of scurvy reported that year.

Now, there is no doubt at all that no ship that sails the seas need be afflicted with scurvy if her owners and her captain take the precautions against it that are provided for by law. The disease itself is so loathsome and so deadly that no excuses should be accepted for its presence. It is caused, as everybody knows, by the absence or scarcity of fresh food, especially fresh vegetable food.

The preventive is a certain quantity of lime juice or vinegar, which the law says the sailors shall have. But the surviving seamen of the T. F. Oakes declare this is just what they did not get. And what happened to them is just what happens to all who are smitten with the disease. Their teeth dropped out, their skin shriveled up and turned from its natural color to yellow and black and green.

Fifty dollars' worth of lime juice would have saved the lives of the six who have already died and those who seem likely to follow them. It is a significant fact that neither Captain Reed of the Oakes nor his wife had scurvy.

A correspondent of the New York Tribune points out what he regards as the key to the whole trouble. He says that the owners of the vessel very properly run their ships for profit, and he does not believe that, as a rule, they have any idea of the barbarities practiced on the sailors in their names by the captains and their officers. He declares that in many cases the provisioning of ships is left entirely to the cap-



SCORCHING IN THE SUN.

tain with only a certain expense limit and that whatever the captain saves in provisioning his ship he makes.

This, says this authority, accounts for so many seamen being starved and underfed into scurvy. He further says that when this is not the case it is still for the interest of the captain to save what he can in provisioning the ship in order to get the reputation of being an economical master. In order to make sure that the seamen are not starved or fed on food of bad quality, he says, it is necessary to take the business of provisioning the ship out of the hands of the captains.

Another yarn of woe that the seamen

often spin about their captains relates to what is called the "stop chest." Many sailors go to sea ill prepared in the line of clothing. The thrifty shaper buys in a stock of oilskin coats, shirts, shoes and other articles of clothing and when Jack Tar gets out at the elbows he has to come to the captain's "stop chest" for his necessities. The captain often charges him an enormous price for the clothes, and he never fails to collect the amount of his bill, for he takes it out of the wages due the seaman at the end of the voyage.

Of course this abuse varies in extent according to the disposition of the captain, but there seems to be nothing to prevent this wrong to the seaman in case the master is disposed to perpetuate it.

Some of the methods of punishment resorted to by captains and officers of vessels are highly original, and of course many of them are cruel, provided always that the report of the seaman is to be believed.

Tricing up is one of the oldest and most extreme forms. Another thing that captains sometimes do is to force the seaman who has earned their disapproval to strip himself of his clothes and sit for hours at a time on top of the hatch exposed to all sorts of weather. Sometimes in the tropics the blazing sun soon claims its victim.

Perhaps the most original punishment of all is what the seaman call being "worked up." When this is done, the mate or the captain will send a seaman aloft to do some unnecessary work, and the minute he reaches the deck again he is once more ordered aloft to undo what he has already done. Two or three days of this sort of thing are calculated, so the officers think, to break the spirit of the most recalcitrant sailor.

A seaman who formerly shipped aboard one of the vessels whose captain has been recently charged with gross cruelty writes to The Tribune to say that one of his shipmates was struck in the side by a belaying pin in the hands of the mate with such force as to break a rib. After that, whenever this particular seaman was near the mate, that officer used to strike him in the same place and again break the bone that had begun to knit. The mate said this was the easiest way to "do the business."

The same seaman says that he was frequently so hungry that when sent aloft to grease a mast he used to eat quantities of the grease to appease the pangs of hunger. The vessel was laden with wheat, he added, and many of the sailors used to steal the wheat and eat it raw for lack of anything better.

But what the American sailor is now complaining of most bitterly through his trade organization, the National Seamen's union, is the terms of the contract he is forced to make with shipping masters. In the construction the courts have put upon that contract. The particular feature of the shipping contract that most grieves the sailor is that the penalties for its violation are unequal. If the captain sees fit to break the contract, the only damages he can be held for are one month's wages. If, however, the seaman breaks his contract by leaving the ship before it expires, he loses all the wages due him and is, moreover, liable to imprisonment at the



"WORKED UP."

discretion of the courts. The seaman contends that this imprisonment for violation of civil contract is a discrimination against him, inasmuch as when such violations are made by other men redress can be had only through the civil courts.

It is a well known fact that seamen are often persuaded to sign contracts when they are not themselves, either by reason of intoxication or from having been drugged by the keepers of sailors' boarding houses, who are only too frequently in the pay of the shipping skippers. When they come to their senses, it is only too often to find themselves aboard a strange ship, with the land already a hundred miles behind.

This is the sort of contracts the seaman should be allowed to break, and it is plain that his claim ought not to be carelessly dismissed.

## INDETERMINATE SENTENCE.

New Law That Revolutionizes Criminal Procedure in Indiana.

Persons who have made a careful examination of the new "indeterminate sentence" law in Indiana declare that it completely revolutionizes criminal practice in the state.

The theory of the new law is that the person instead of the crime shall be taken into consideration by the courts. Its first provision is that whenever any male person over 30 years old shall be tried for any felony—except treason and murder in the first degree—the court or jury trying the case shall ascertain only whether the person is guilty. Since Indiana became a state the practice has been that juries should not only decide whether the person charged was guilty, but also fix the sentence. The laws of the state against crime all fix a minimum and a maximum punishment. In some instances there is a difference of ten years between the minimum and maximum punishment.

The Indiana courts, after the taking effect of this law, will pronounce upon every person convicted of crime an indefinite sentence, stating in the sentence the minimum and the maximum limits fixed by law. For instance, if a man is convicted of a crime the minimum punishment of which is two years and the maximum 12 years, the court will say to the prisoner: "You are sentenced to the state prison (or to the reformatory, as the case may be) for a minimum period of 2 years and a maximum period of 12 years."

Whether the prisoner shall receive the minimum term, the maximum term, or any time between the minimum and the maximum terms will be determined by his conduct in the prison. Those interested in prison reform take the view that this is to be a long step toward making better men out of convicts and toward reducing the number of men confined in the penal institutions.

## JAPANESE FENCING.

### SKILLFUL WORK WITH FOILS MADE OF SPLIT BAMBOO.

Encounter Witnessed In the Sunrise Singlestick Club of Honolulu—Surprising Quickness and Skill In Attacking and Defending.

If you are ever asked to engage in a duel with a Japanese, being the challenged party, select any implement other than the singlestick, for unless you are proficient in thrusts and parries you will be "done up" in short order.

In feudal times every able-bodied Japanese was obliged to become an expert swordsman, so that in the event of war he could go to the front and do his share of fighting. But with the improvement in the methods of warfare, which the Japanese were quick to adopt, the short sword has been relegated to the back yard and the shop of the brazier dealer, and fencing is merely a pastime known as gekken. In the civil war in Japan, 18 years ago, however, there were certain companies of guards, armed with swords, who did some very effective and bloody work with them.

There is a club in Honolulu, with headquarters on Maunakea street, whose members have an instructor in the use of the singlestick. The organization is solely for amusement, rather than for business, though there is probably a desire on the part of the leaders to perpetuate the old fashioned methods of their forefathers in quelling rebellions. Just now this club, the Sunrise, is without an instructor, so that there is but little practice and no exhibitions.

The headquarters of the Sunrise Singlestick club is on the lower floor of the building occupied by the Japanese newspaper of the same name. Through the kindness of Editor Sato, and Hiraoka, business manager of the paper, a reporter was given an opportunity to witness an exhibition between Yajimai and Karikawa, two expert handlers of the sticks.

By the way of introduction the combatants removed their kimonos and donned loose skirts and a helmet with strong iron bars across the face. Then they sheathed their bodies with stiff bamboo breastplates. Heavily padded gloves with gauntlets finished the costume. The "short sticks" are about five feet long, and are made of several pieces of bamboo fastened together. There seemed to be no call of "time" by a referee. The men stepped to the center of the room and saluted each other by a motion of the arm, and then one uttered a guttural sound signifying his unwillingness to begin the fray and they crossed sticks, the point of each being held on level with the neck, and the handle grasped with both hands.

Yajimai led, and throughout the bout was acting on the offensive, while Karikawa braced himself so as to resist and ward off any blow that might be directed toward him. Once he was thoughtless. Yajimai gave him a crack on the helmet that resounded through the room. All the time the men were fencing they were shouting as if warning each other to look out for what might be coming.

To the stranger who is not familiar with the rules there seemed to be no rest for the men. If one should receive a blow which under ordinary circumstances would warrant his going down for a few seconds, long enough to recover, it must simply end with the desire, and his next move will be to get back at his opponent. In this exhibition Karikawa, who was rather more stockily built than his foe, had the best of the first of the fight, but the end was a draw, and the men retired windless and with the perspiration pouring from their faces.

The wrist seemed to be the part of the anatomy oftenest aimed at, and while that part of the arm is protected by a padded gauntlet the humerus is bare, and a strong blow means a heavy walt and a sore arm. At the end of the contest spoken of, hero Yajimai carried a mark which was quite blue. If a blow on the wrist is severe enough, it will disable a fencer, and the fight ends, and if it cannot be accomplished in that way a fencer will raise his stick high above and inclined toward the back of his head, very much after the style of ancient executioners in the chopping block process, and bring it down with all his strength on his rival's head—if he can. Celery marks every movement of the fencer, so that the observer's eye is taxed to its utmost to keep track of the men.

Singlestick fencing among the Japanese is as different from anything attempted by the white people that it is difficult to make comparisons or draw conclusions. If quickness in an attack or parry is the secret of the game, Yajimai and Karikawa should be entitled to positions as experts. Their endurance, too, is remarkable, considering the thickness of the clothing worn. Swathed as they are in heavily padded suits, evidently much depends upon the eye, and it is when one of the fencers catches the eye of his opponent off his guard that he attempts a blow, but to ascertain when the eye is not attending to its business is much too difficult for a stranger to solve, shielded as the fencer's face is with iron bars set closely together.

There are four points in a match with singlesticks between Japanese—a blow on the back of head, a fair one, for glancing strokes do not count; a thrust at the throat, a stroke on the wrist and a stroke on the side. There is no rule as to the position a fencer must occupy in delivering any one of these blows—it may be from either side and from one or both hands. If it is a "chopper," it is apt to be one that will make the man receiving it wince, even though he be protected by a wire mesh.

Rare Enough.

Landlady—Do you like your steak rare, Mr. Bondlong?

Mr. B.—No rarer than it is, madam.

—Detroit Free Press.

## "I AM SO GLAD YOU CAME."

Fressing my hand, but stumbling at my name, "I am so glad you came," she said and smiled, Then turned to greet her other guests, who fled Past where she stood, fair in her fronded frame Of palms and flowers. And still she spoke the same Sweet, unnameable phrases to the chattering roat Of well clad dromes who compassed her about.

And as I listened the remembrance came ♦ mother eyes that looked at me through tears,

And mother arms, so eager to infold

The wayward child who never ceased to hold

Near to her heart through lonely months and years.

And another lips, too timid to frame

Those sil' words, "I'll come if you come!"

—J. L. Leaton in "The Gating Lee."

### TORPEDO MINES.

#### A Deadly Force That Is Used In Modern Harbor Defenses.

Modern harbor defenses are described in St. Nicholas by Charles Rawson Thurston. He writes:

The torpedo mines are operated from mining casemates located at the entrances of harbors or bays, the exact situation and their interior arrangement being a department secret. Some mines are spherical in shape, about three feet in diameter, and constructed of steel. These, when in service, are expected to hold 100 pounds of high explosives and to float near the surface. But they must be concealed as well as buoyant, and so each is attached by a cable a mush-room anchor to keep the torpedo just below the surface, cut of sight and beyond the reach of the fire of machine guns.

These mines are intended for use in the channels that hostile ships would have to sail through, and are formed in threes and set closely in the channel according to plans previously arranged. If necessary, the sea off the entrance to a harbor or bay could be well filled with them. These mines may be exploded or may be perfectly harmless according to the will of the occupant of the mining casemate, who, with his important apparatus, is out of reach of shot and shell, there being tons of earth between him and the upper air.

Out from this chamber through a tunnel below low water mark, and hence safe from discovery by the enemy or shot from them, run numerous cables to the mines planted in the channel or in the sea. Within the chamber the operator has an elaborate chart with the location of every torpedo or mine upon it. By telegraph or other signals from observation stations near by he is kept informed of the approach of vessels, and acts as he thinks best under the circumstances. He may receive word from his stations to such effect that with his chart he knows a vessel is directly within a cluster of the sunken mines. Then he can touch a key, and a mine will instantly explode beneath or near the vessel. If the vessel is a friendly one, however, the operator can disconnect his batteries, and the ship will sail in perfect safety over the tens of explosive beneath. If the weather be foggy, or if some other condition unfavorable for locating a vessel prevails, and enemies are known to be near, the pressing of many buttons will make every one of these mines a deadly force, and any ship that ventures in will strike a torpedo, roll it over, and automatically close an electric circuit, which will explode the mine, and the ship will be sunk or badly shattered. There are various devices for ascertaining that the hidden mines and connections are in good working order.

#### How Appointments Are Made.

Ex-President Harrison, in an article on "A Day with the President at His Desk," in the Ladies' Home Journal, gives the method by which appointments to public office are made by the president. "One of the cabinet officers," he writes, "appears by appointment, accompanied by a messenger with an armload or a basketful of papers—chiefly made up of petitions and letters relating to appointments. Each case has been briefed and jacketed, and one by one they are presented, the secretary adding such information as he has outside the papers. The conclusions reached are noted—to appoint a particular person or to prosecute a further inquiry. The postmaster general brings a large clothes-basketful of papers, and an adjournment to the long cabinet table is necessary in order to display them. He takes up the papers relating to a postoffice and briefly states the case. If the case is decided, he fills in the blank on the jacket, 'Appoint —,' the president affixes his initials, and the package is thrown back into the basket. A whole afternoon is often consumed in this way."

#### Webster Under Suspicion.

The story is told that Daniel Webster, when on his way by stage coach to Washington once, was looked upon with suspicion by his traveling companions. Finally one of the latter tapped him on the knee and said: "How far are you going?" "I am going to Washington," answered Webster.

"Are you a merchant?" continued the inquirer.

"No; I am a senator," replied Webster.

"Well, well!" exclaimed the other, holding out his hand. "I am relieved. We feared you might be a highwayman."—Harper's Round Table.

#### An Diagram.

Somebody sends me the following anagram, as having a curious bearing on our occupation of Egypt, not to mention any other recent territorial acquisitions: "Great Britain—Grab, retain it."—London Truth.

A cabman in one of the London police courts described golf as "what they knock the balls about with an iron thing up in Scotland."

It is not generally known that, with certain exceptions, the population of the British Isles are liable to conscription for the militia.

## THE SACRED LOTUS.

There Are Pretty Legends of Song and Story About Its Fruit.

Concerning the rich fruit of the lotus, which grew luxuriantly in the Nile, many charming legends have been told. It was believed that it was so delightful that those who ate of it would never leave the spot where it grew, but for it would abandon home and friends to spend their lives in a dream of serene delight. Homer, in the *Odyssey*, mentions the lotus eaters, who lived on the northern coast of Africa, and records their attempts to detain the followers of Ulysses by giving them the fruits of the lotus to eat, so that they should never wish to leave the spot where it grew.

Lightning Hot Drops heals any kind of flesh wound, and it reduces the danger of blood poison to the minimum.

Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine at 25c and 50c per bottle. No relief.

In cases where the pain is severe, or the loss of blood has induced faintness, a dose or two of Lightning Hot Drops taken internally will be found of great service. Made only by Herb Medicine Co., Springfield, Ohio, 50c size contains 2½ times as much as 25c size.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure.

# THE NEW CITY COUNCIL

Organized Tuesday with H. C. Brown President.

## CLERK HARING IS RE-ELECTED.

**Mayor Schott Takes His Accustomed Place in the Proceedings and Delivers an Address of Some Length Concerning the Police Force, Economy and Reform.**

The city council met in regular session Tuesday night with all members present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved and the reports of city officials were presented. Mayor Schott and Clerk Haring, after canvassing the vote of the spring election, reported the following pluralities of the successful candidates: Harry Markel, 510; E. G. Willison, 20; Paul Kirchhofer, 173; George Helline, 310; H. V. Kramer, 77; C. A. Kouth, 93; Robert Reay, 50; Peter Smith, 172; John K. Jacoby, 100; John Bell, 68; William Oster, 21; Conrad Smith, 111.

The city marshal presented the following report for the year ending March 31, 1897: "During the past year there were no riots to be suppressed, disturbances and breaches of the peace were comparatively few. The dignity of the city has been well preserved. The total number of arrests during the year were 302 and the total amount of subsistence collected from the city is \$68." The report was accepted on Mr. Kramer's motion.

The street commissioner reported an expenditure of \$316.99 during the two weeks ending April 10, including two additional days. The report was accepted on Mr. Kramer's motion.

The recently elected city officials presented their certificates and bonds which were accepted. Bond was given as follows: City Treasurer Paul Kirchhofer, bond \$500, sureties, Charles Steese and James Hunt; Street Commissioner G. S. Helline, bond \$2,000; A. F. Portmann and Henry Vogt, Solicitor, E. G. Willison, bond \$1,000; J. M. Schuckers and W. B. Humberger; Marshal Harry Markel, bond \$1,000; Z. T. Baltzly and Sonnhalter Bros.; Assessor John Bell, bond \$500; Robert Bell and William Baatz.

W. B. Martin's bill of \$70 for expenses incurred during his incumbency as city treasurer, was referred to the incoming council.

The following bills were paid and the last business of the old council being thus disposed of, Mr. Paul's motion to adjourn sine die was carried.

### BILLS PAID.

John Fetzer ..... \$5  
Independent Co. ..... 300  
T. Clark Miller ..... 16.12  
John G. Geis ..... 34.35  
Otto Umlendorf ..... 10.65

The re-organization of the council followed, and as there were no retiring members the ceremonies were necessarily brief. Mayor Schott took the chair and delivered his customary address, dwelling in most flattering terms on the praiseworthy record made by the incumbents during their past administration as municipal legislators. The re-election of Messrs. Kramer, Reay, Kouth and Smith is the highest compliment that could be tendered them by their constituents. Although Mr. Kouth is comparatively a new member, he has manifested an active interest in matters pertaining to the welfare of the city, while through the untiring efforts of Messrs. Kramer, Reay and Smith much has been accomplished. Mayor Schott spoke as follows:

**GENTLEMEN:** This is the third time during my administration that I have the privilege of addressing our city legislature during the necessary recess between the adjournment "sine die" and the re-organization of said body. The retirement of those members whose time has expired is but momentary, for the reason that all of them have been re-elected by handsome majorities, which is certainly a better testimonial than the most eloquent orator could give them. These re-elected members would scarcely entertain the idea, however, that their success is due solely to their superiority over their opponents, for we all know that no party can afford to place on a ticket men of questionable character, the fact is that the acts of those men, as members of the former council have been approved by our citizens, and the latter have shown their appreciation by giving them another chance. This is civil service in its fullest sense. We well know that it requires men of experience to manage the affairs of a municipality. An artist in music once made the remark in my presence, that he never found a musician who would not play a piece of music better the second time than he would the first. Experience is the best teacher, and the longer a man attends to the duties of a certain office the more he is able to perform such duties to the satisfaction of all concerned, provided he does not become corrupt.

I now take the opportunity to congratulate you the re-elected members of this council, to your achievements as public men, as well as to your political success, and hope that your constituents will never have cause to regret having given you their support.

No city official can escape criticism if he tries ever so hard to do justice to all. We have to confront fault-finders of the honest kind, men who take a different view of matters pertaining to municipal government, such men are not our enemies, we find, as a rule, that they are open for a reasonable argument and to conviction, provided we can plausibly and logically state our side of the case. But then, you will meet the "chronic kicker," with whom any attempt of argument would be waste of time, and nothing is left to the public servant but to use cool, sound judgment, and to con-

soleniously carry out his sworn duties.

The relations between the city council and myself during my time of office have always been pleasant, but I must not forget to extend thanks, especially to last year's council, because I received more courtesies from it than from any former council. The law makes it a duty of the mayor to attend council meetings, but before the last council was organized the mayor was not even provided with a chair. Formerly, if the mayor appeared in the council chamber fifteen or twenty minutes ahead of time, he might, perchance, capture one of the few chairs in the lobby, but if he was "on time," he had an opportunity to prop himself up against the wall and study the importance of the city legislator.

This chair, however, is not the only token of respect shown the mayor by this council. It is another and more important matter, for which I feel called upon to be thankful. Three years ago, when I was elevated from a common citizen to the highest office a municipality can give, I was careful in selecting a police force, that could be relied upon in any emergency, and, when two years thereafter, I proposed a certain change in said force, the council in unwritten but unmistakable terms declared, that there was no room for improvement in said police force, thereby giving me just cause to feel proud over the official compliment bestowed upon the men constituting the said police force; at the same time I was justified in claiming at least part of the compliment for myself. The opinion of the council proved to be correct, which is somewhat shown by a few items that I will relate, to wit: During last year there was in this city but one attempt at murder, and the would-be murderer was duly placed behind the bars, brought into court, and there received his sentence. Burglars and pickpockets were caught in the act, were convicted, and are now doing service for the state. Thieves and car robbers were driven out of the city, apparently never to return. In one especial case a so-called "Knight of the road," so far forgot himself, as to exchange a suit of clothes in a residence on Main street, in the absence of the landlord, and with that suit, left the city, but by the efforts of our police force, the said suit of clothes was returned to the mayor's office by express, and then and there the proper owner of the clothes opened the box in a very careful manner,—and it was a sight to see him handle the clothes with a stick,—the same clothes he formerly handled dozens of times without the least hesitation, he examined them from a respectful distance, though there was no sign of dynamite or any visible explosives,—but upon being satisfied that they were his clothes, he left them in the mayor's office for a charitable purpose. Thousands of strangers visited our city during the fast campaign, but peace and order was maintained. All of the foregoing is due to an excellent police force.

One word more and I will be through. During last year (I think it was last spring) one of our city editors was very emphatically inclined toward Pingreeism, and, according to his idea, it would have been worth a trial here. The mayor was somewhat urged (whether sincerely or in a joke I do not know) to give the matter a trial, namely, to secure city lots upon which our poor, unemployed laborers could raise potatoes, etc. I took it under advice and found, first, that there would be no difficulty in securing lots. The territory was very favorable, since I could find an abundance of ground suitable for that purpose directly on our streets. I had planned about six lots in Canal street, where the hauling of manure would have been a very small factor; then I came to the conclusion that a number of lots could be laid out in West street, to a great advantage to the street, if not for an expectation of a large crop. But in order to save the city the costs of an experiment, I made a trial on my own lot. First I had it plowed at a cost of \$1.25; then I had it manured with three loads at a cost of \$3; then I bought two bushels of Michigan Early in order to have them surely from the Pingree state potatoes, being \$3 including freight. The labor during the season amounted to \$3.50, the total cost of production being \$10.15. The experiment cannot be called a total failure, although the Michigan Earlys panned out rather poorly, yielding but four bushels and a half, but I could show the finest crop of Colorado beets that any person ever beheld. It convinced me conclusively that Pingreeism may work all right in Michigan, but in Massillon it would not be a paying venture. If we wish to do something to relieve our poor and unemployed laborers, we have to devise other means, and I would not know of anything more plausible and beneficial to laborers as well as our city, than to improve our streets and build sanitary sewers.

Gentlemen, you are about to organize into a legislative body. I trust that none of you seek his own, but in all your transactions have the interest and welfare of the city at heart. I also sincerely hope that you will harmoniously select your own officers, so as to relieve me of the unpleasant duty to decide who should be your president or clerk.

**THE CLOSING PROCEEDINGS**

Applause followed the closing remarks of the mayor. The re-elected members presented their credentials and the oath of office was administered. Roll call was next in order and the council proceeded to elect officers. H. C. Brown and Robert Reay were nominated for president, and Mr. Brown was elected by a vote of 5 to 3. Robert Reay was then elected president pro tem, receiving four votes. There were two other candidates, Messrs. Paul and Geis, who received two votes each. By a unanimous vote Jacob C. Haring was re-elected city clerk. No other nomination was made, and the mayor was instructed to cast the ballot.

The mayor then resigned the chair to the newly elected president, Mr. Brown, who expressed his gratitude and appreciation to the council in a short but appropriate speech. He earnestly requested the members to assist him to their utmost ability in performing the duties of the board.

Messrs. Reay and Haring also expressed thanks for honors conferred.

At request of the mayor the council confirmed his appointment of Frank Willenborg as park commissioner, and adjourned followed.

Finest line of neckwear in the city at J. W. Foltz's.

connected with the office of sanitary police. I therefore hereby appeal to you gentlemen of the city council, to have backbone enough, to refuse positively payment of any bill that may be presented by the board of health for the payment of sanitary policeman until said board has proven that neither our marshal nor our policeman, who were and are yet willing to do the work of sanitary police inspector, free of charge, are incompetent to do said work. I, as a citizen, tax payer, as mayor, as a member of the board of revision and as a president of the board of health, shall exhaust all constitutional means, to prevent the payment of bills of expenses, unjustly incurred. It has been said of late by the daily press, that the office of marshal was a luxury, and should be abandoned. Be that as it may, the fact remains still, that our marshal has been re-elected for two years, and cannot be removed before the expiration of his term, except for cause; presuming, that the work of the marshal is not overwhelming, why not give him a chance to fill out his time by serving the city as sanitary police or inspector, which he offers to do gratuitously? The city council of Fostoria adopted a resolution on April 8, last past, requesting the board of health to take action to turn the work of the health officer over to the marshal, his deputy, or one of the police force, in the interest of economy, and I do hereby respectfully, but earnestly ask the city council to do the same at the earliest possible time.

We notice and hear the cry of exorbitant taxes wherever we go, and the cry is justifiable, but as a rule the taxpayer takes revenge on the treasurer by calling him a robber, while the treasurer is merely collecting the taxes incurred and assessed by the people. We, for instance, pay our state lawmakers two years' salaries for one year's service. Is there any justice in it? We should demand of every candidate for our state's legislature to declare that he will accept payment only for the time he serves. If it is one year, let him be paid for one year; if it should become necessary for the legislature to convene the second year, let him be paid for it, but also demand of him to get through if possible in one session. This would be one item by which a large amount of money would be saved and taxes could be reduced.

One word more and I will be through. During last year (I think it was last spring) one of our city editors was very emphatically inclined toward Pingreeism, and, according to his idea, it would have been worth a trial here. The mayor was somewhat urged (whether sincerely or in a joke I do not know) to give the matter a trial, namely, to secure city lots upon which our poor, unemployed laborers could raise potatoes, etc. I took it under advice and found, first, that there would be no difficulty in securing lots. The territory was very favorable, since I could find an abundance of ground suitable for that purpose directly on our streets. I had planned about six lots in Canal street, where the hauling of manure would have been a very small factor; then I came to the conclusion that a number of lots could be laid out in West street, to a great advantage to the street, if not for an expectation of a large crop. But in order to save the city the costs of an experiment, I made a trial on my own lot. First I had it plowed at a cost of \$1.25; then I had it manured with three loads at a cost of \$3; then I bought two bushels of Michigan Early in order to have them surely from the Pingree state potatoes, being \$3 including freight. The labor during the season amounted to \$3.50, the total cost of production being \$10.15. The experiment cannot be called a total failure, although the Michigan Earlys panned out rather poorly, yielding but four bushels and a half, but I could show the finest crop of Colorado beets that any person ever beheld. It convinced me conclusively that Pingreeism may work all right in Michigan, but in Massillon it would not be a paying venture. If we wish to do something to relieve our poor and unemployed laborers, we have to devise other means, and I would not know of anything more plausible and beneficial to laborers as well as our city, than to improve our streets and build sanitary sewers.

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Finest line of neckwear in the city at J. W. Foltz's.

# OTEY OF VIRGINIA.

## Paine's Celery Compound in High Favor in His Family.



WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—Com-

gressman Peter J. Otey has distinguished himself by active and honorable service in the house of representatives, where he was sent from the Sixth district of Virginia.

On the floor of the house and in the committee room he is a conspicuous advocate of measures for the advancement of good government. In high honor Paine's celery compound is held in the family of this distinguished legislator appears from the following letter:

Dear Sirs:—For years I have been a great sufferer from neuralgia, and during the past winter was advised to try your Paine's celery compound, and I used two bottles of it with great benefit.

Any one who reads the heartfelt, emphatic letters that have appeared here

from men and women who owe their health and often their lives to Paine's celery compound will be impressed by the sincerity in every line.

"This great modern scientific invigilator and health-maker is doing an enormous amount of lasting good these spring days. Its success in making people well has had no parallel in the history of medicine. It has cured thousands of cases of rheumatism and neuralgia, many of long standing that have been despised of by friends and physicians.

"Compared with other remedies, its permanent cures stand out as a mountain does beside a mole hill. If all the men and women who have entirely got rid of nervous debility, threatened nervous exhaustion, sleeplessness and such organic troubles as kidney, liver and stomach diseases by its help, during the better in his appearance.

Respectfully yours,

Mrs. Mathe Floyd Otey.

This is one of some 15 or 20 letters

from United States congressmen or mem-

bers of their families, that have recently

appeared in the newspapers here, highly

recommending Paine's celery compound.

One of the most eminent physicians in

the city, being interviewed by one of the

papers, says:

"Paine's celery compound makes a

tremendous stride in the cure of disease.

"No remedy has ever succeeded in

driving out the underlying causes of

nervous and organic troubles so surely

as Paine's celery compound.

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